

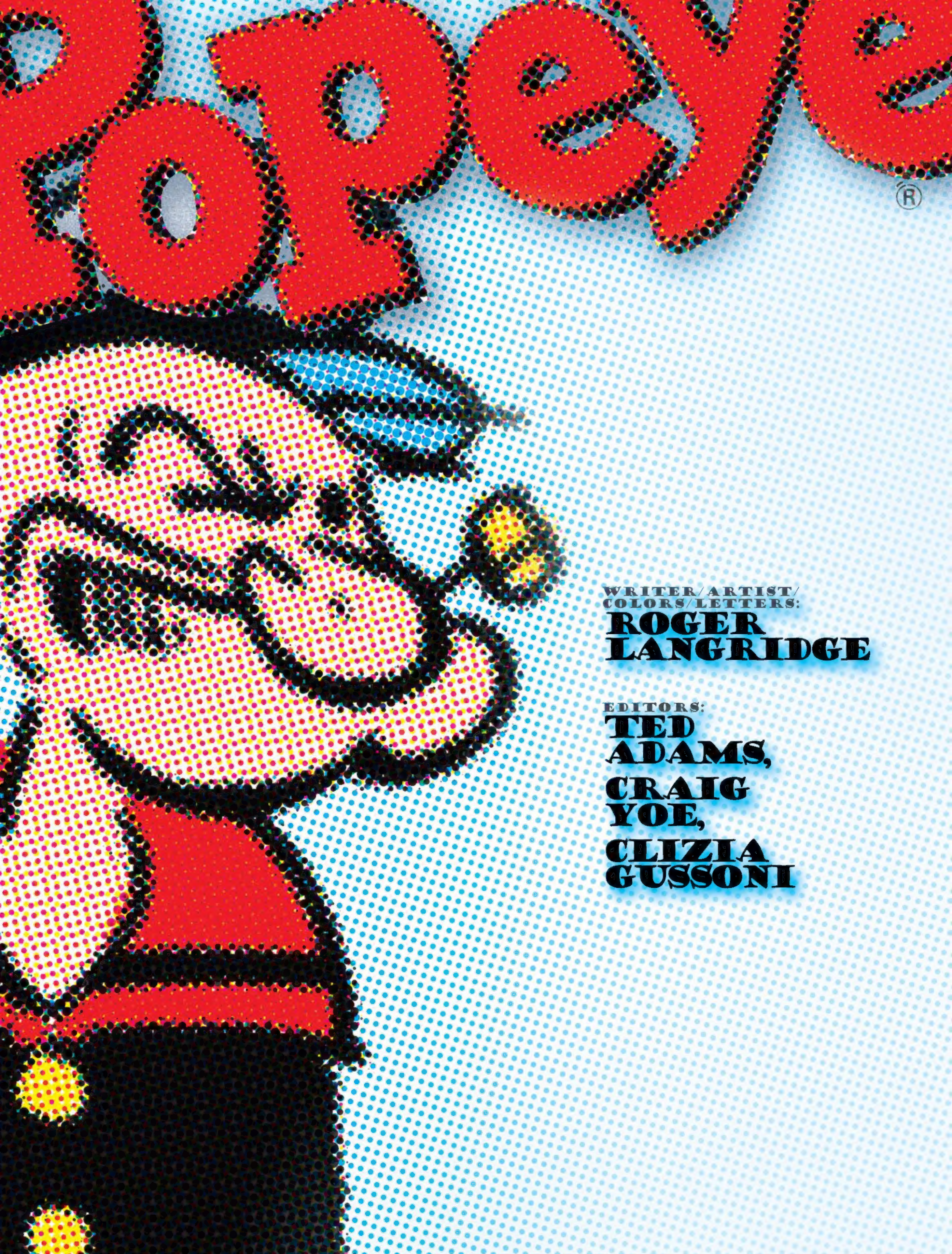
IDW[®]

#12 • CVR A

LANGRIDGE

Popeye[®]





**WRITER/ARTIST/
COLORS/LETTERS:
ROGER
LANGRIDGE**

**EDITORS:
TED
ADAMS,
CRAIG
YOE,
CLIZIA
GUSSONI**

Special thanks to Ita Goltzman, Frank Caruso, Brendan Burford, and Ger Apeldoorn for their invaluable assistance.

IDW founded by Ted Adams, Alex Garner, Kris Oprisko, and Robbie Robbins |

IDW®

Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Alan Payne, VP of Sales
Dirk Wood, VP of Marketing
Lorelei Bunjes, VP of Digital Services

Become our fan on Facebook facebook.com/idwpublishing

Follow us on Twitter [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing)

Check us out on YouTube youtube.com/idwpublishing

www.IDWPUBLISHING.com



POPEYE #12. APRIL 2013. FIRST PRINTING. Popeye © 2013 King Features Syndicate. TM Hearst Holdings, Inc. Barney Google © King Features. © 2013 Idea and Design Works, LLC. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5080 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92109. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea.

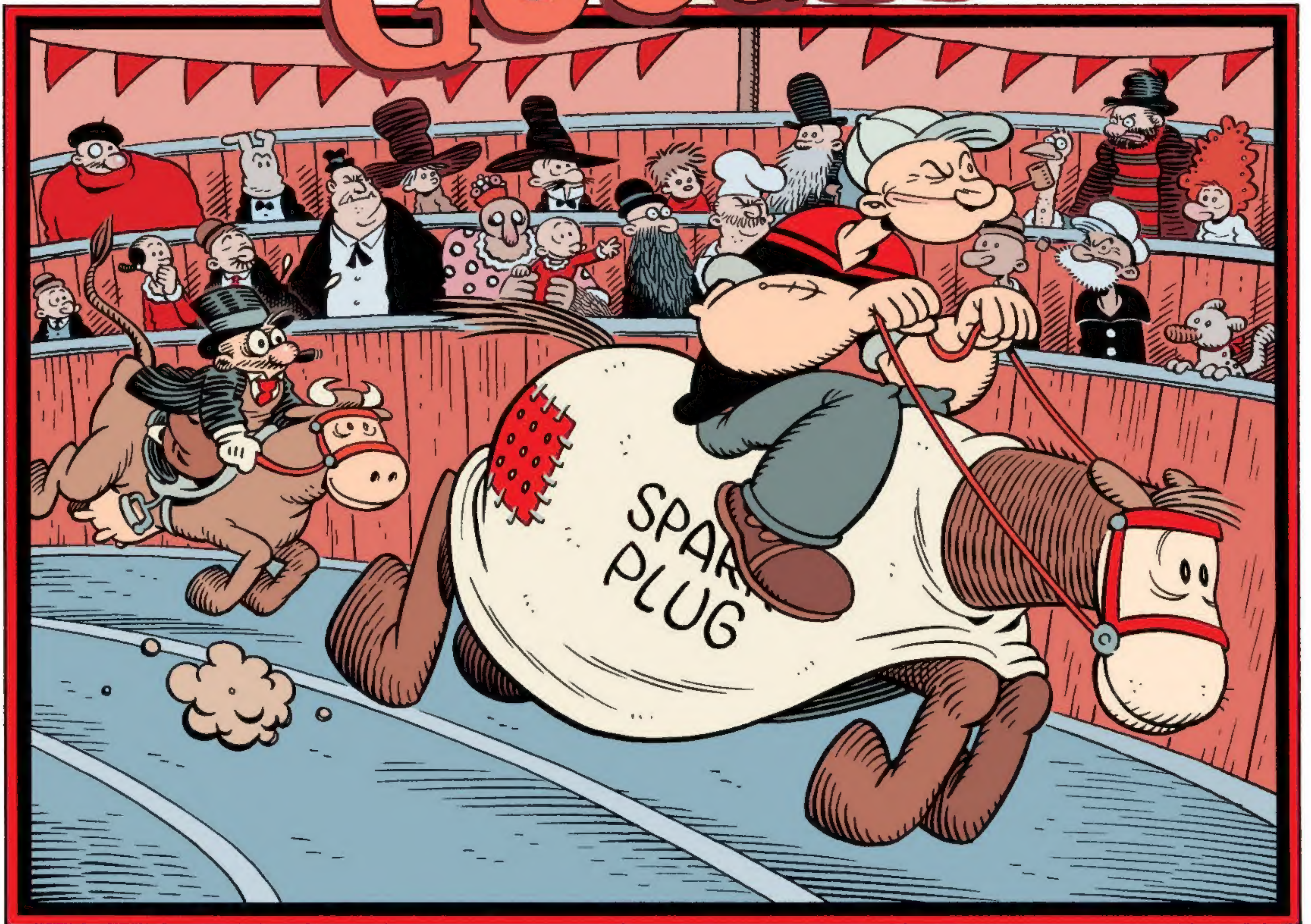
THIMBLE THEATRE *presents*

E.C.
SEGAR'S

BILLY
DEBECK'S

POPEYE and BARNEY GOOGLE

TOGETHER
FOR THE
FIRST
TIME!

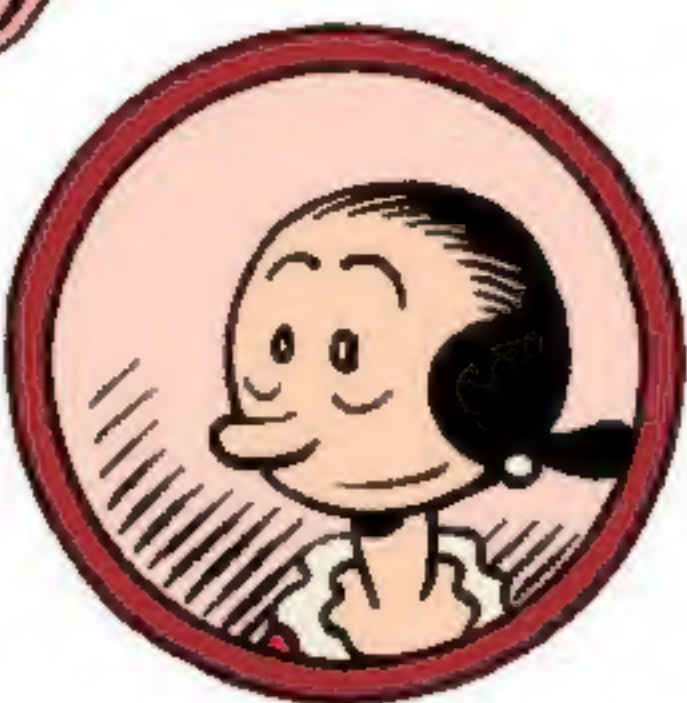


in "A HORSE OF A DIFFERENT COLOR" or
"The Great Missed Stakes"

Starring



POPEYE
the SAILOR



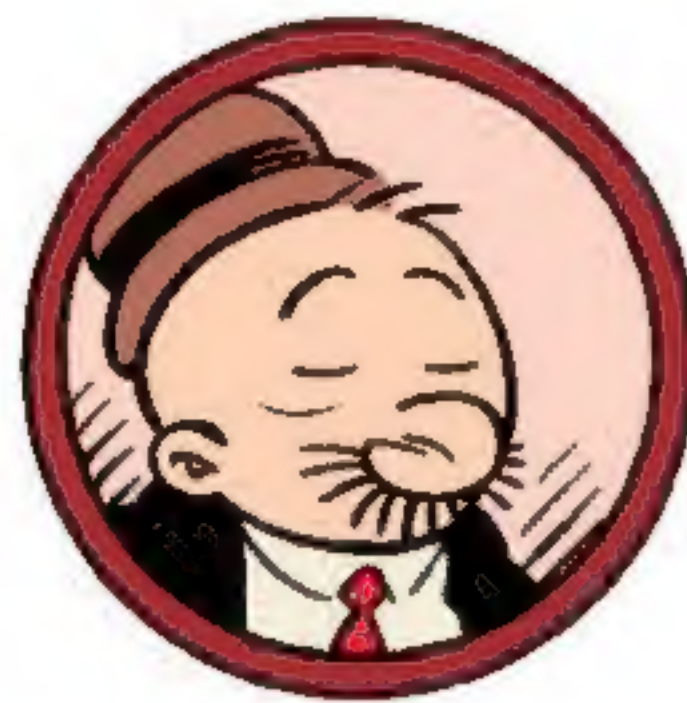
OLIVE
OYL



CASTOR
OYL



BERNARD
GOOGLE



J. WELLINGTON
WIMPY



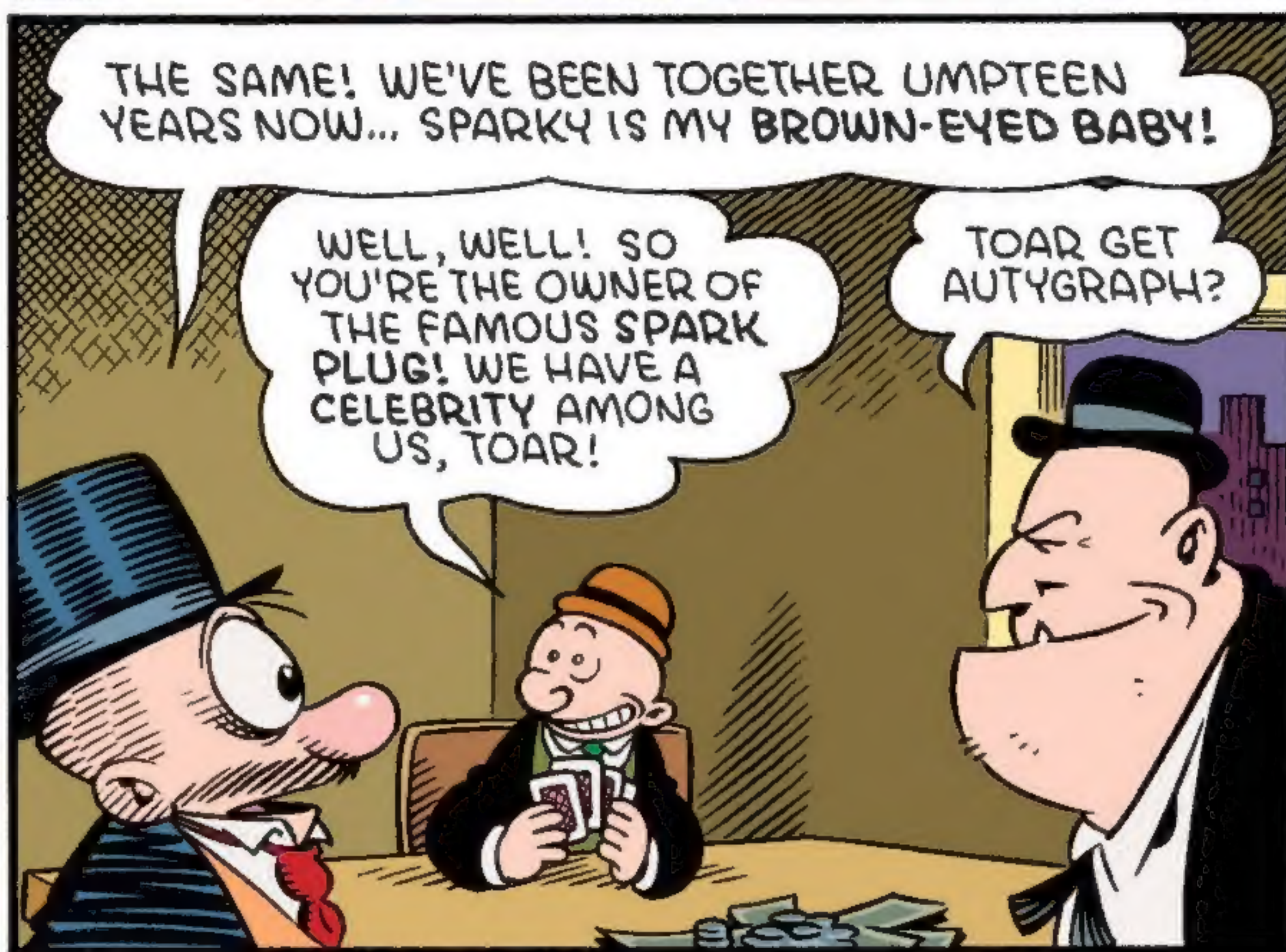
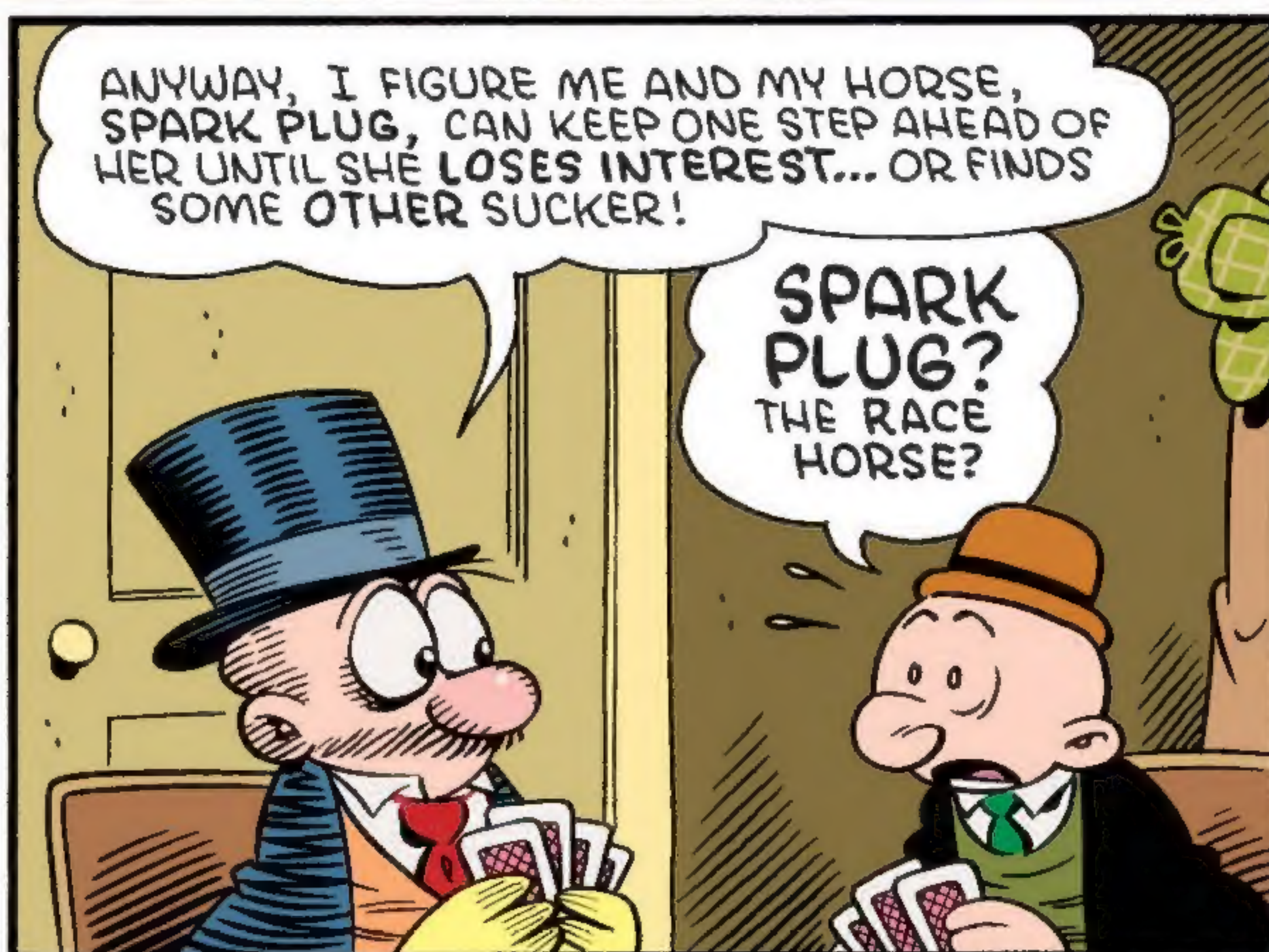
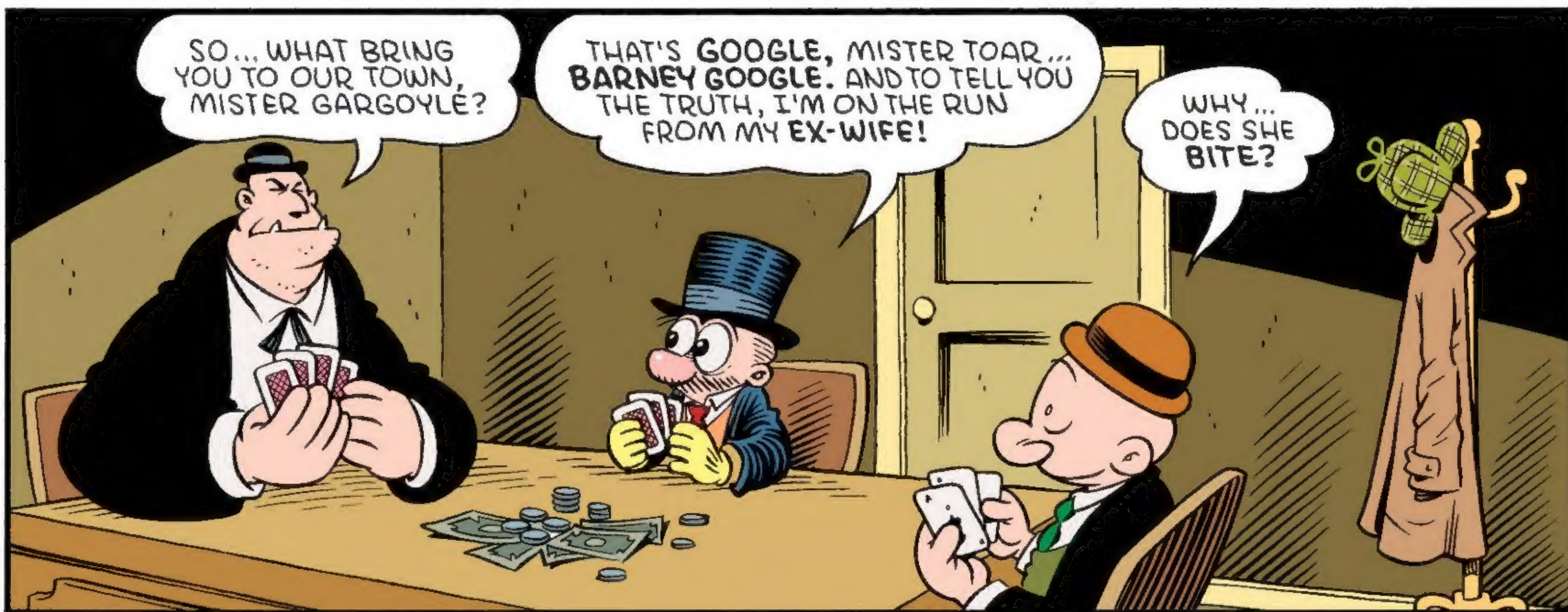
and SPARK
PLUG

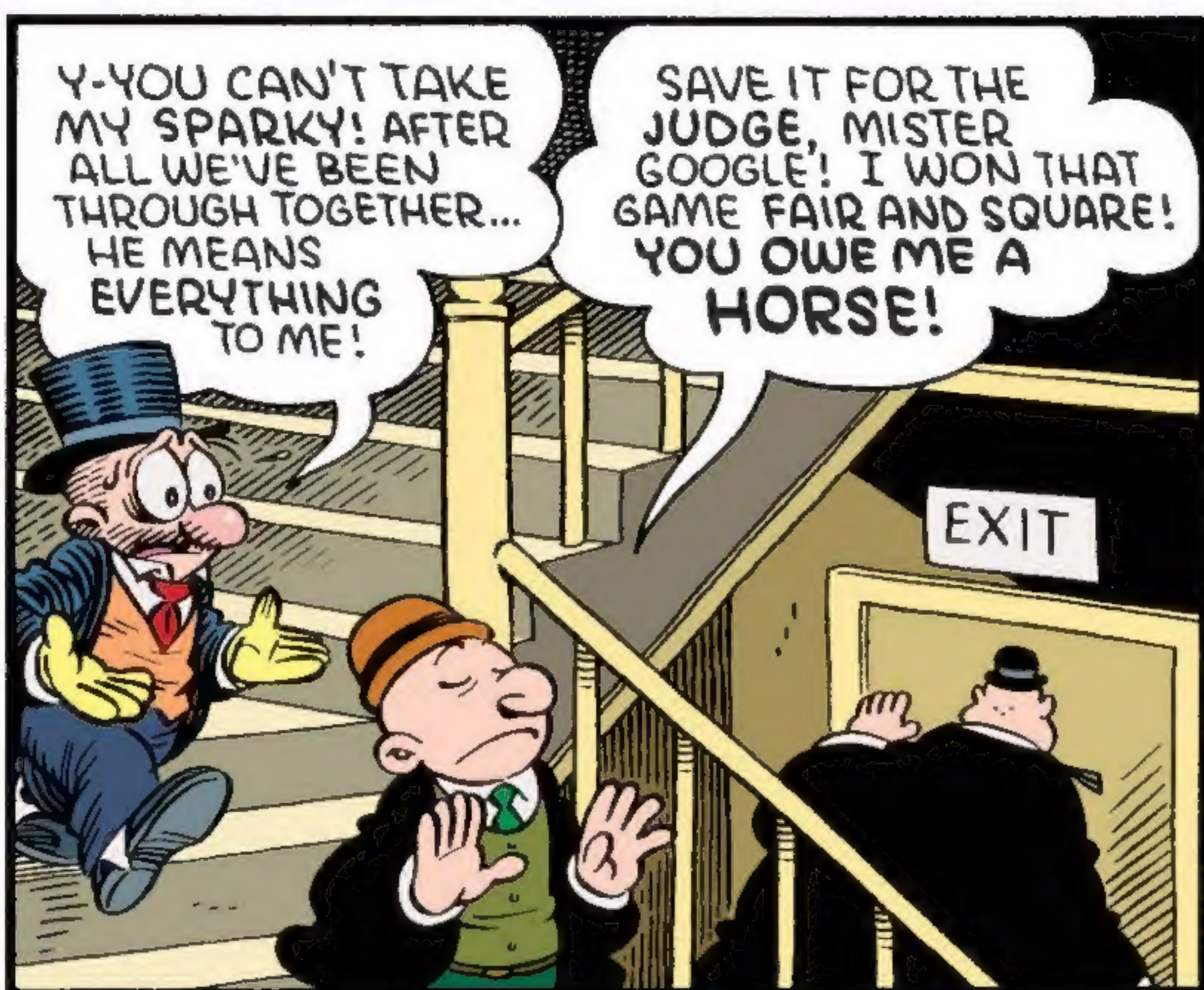
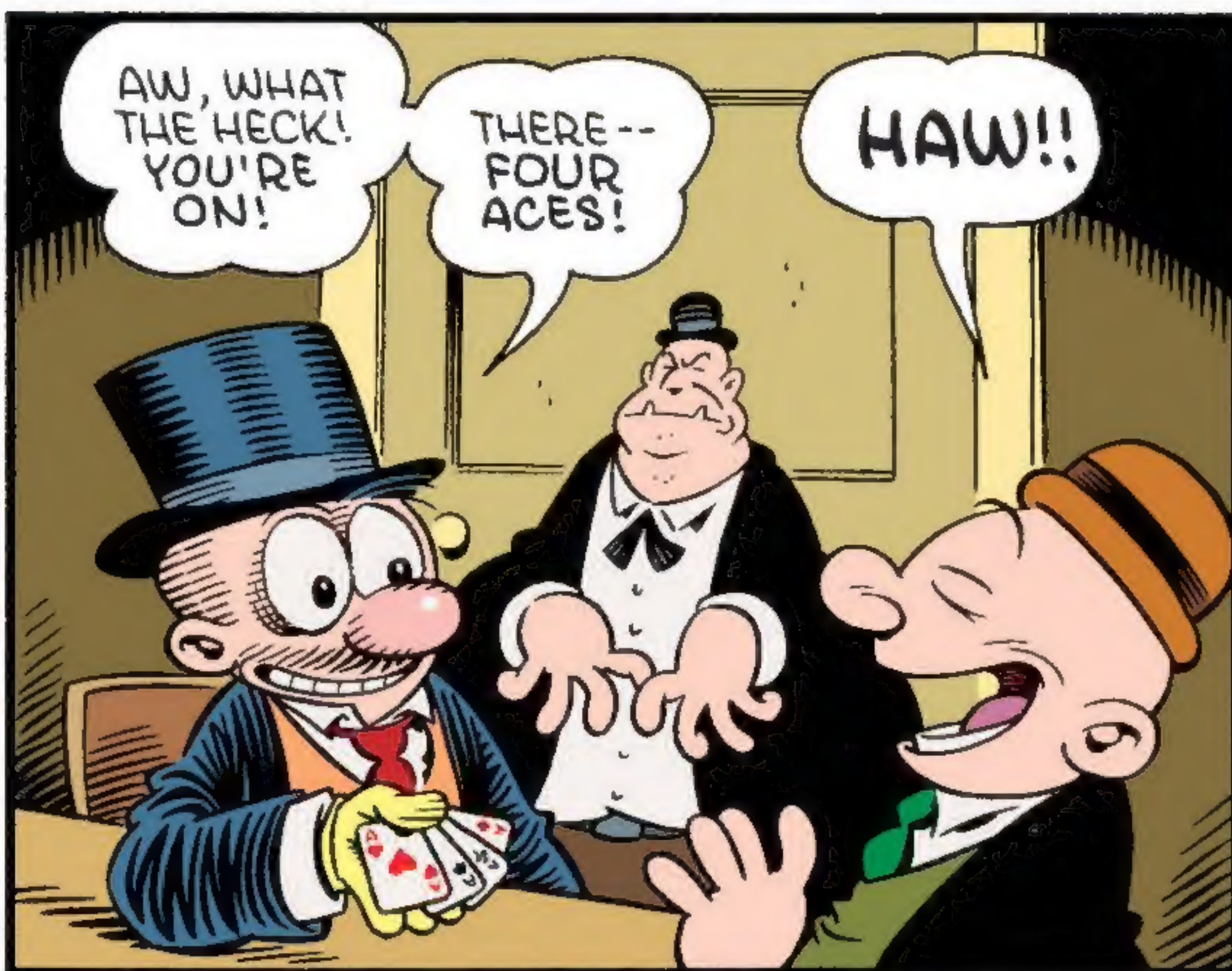
IT'S WAY PAST MIDNIGHT... THE TOWN SLEEPS... SHH... SHH... DON'T MAKE A SOUND...

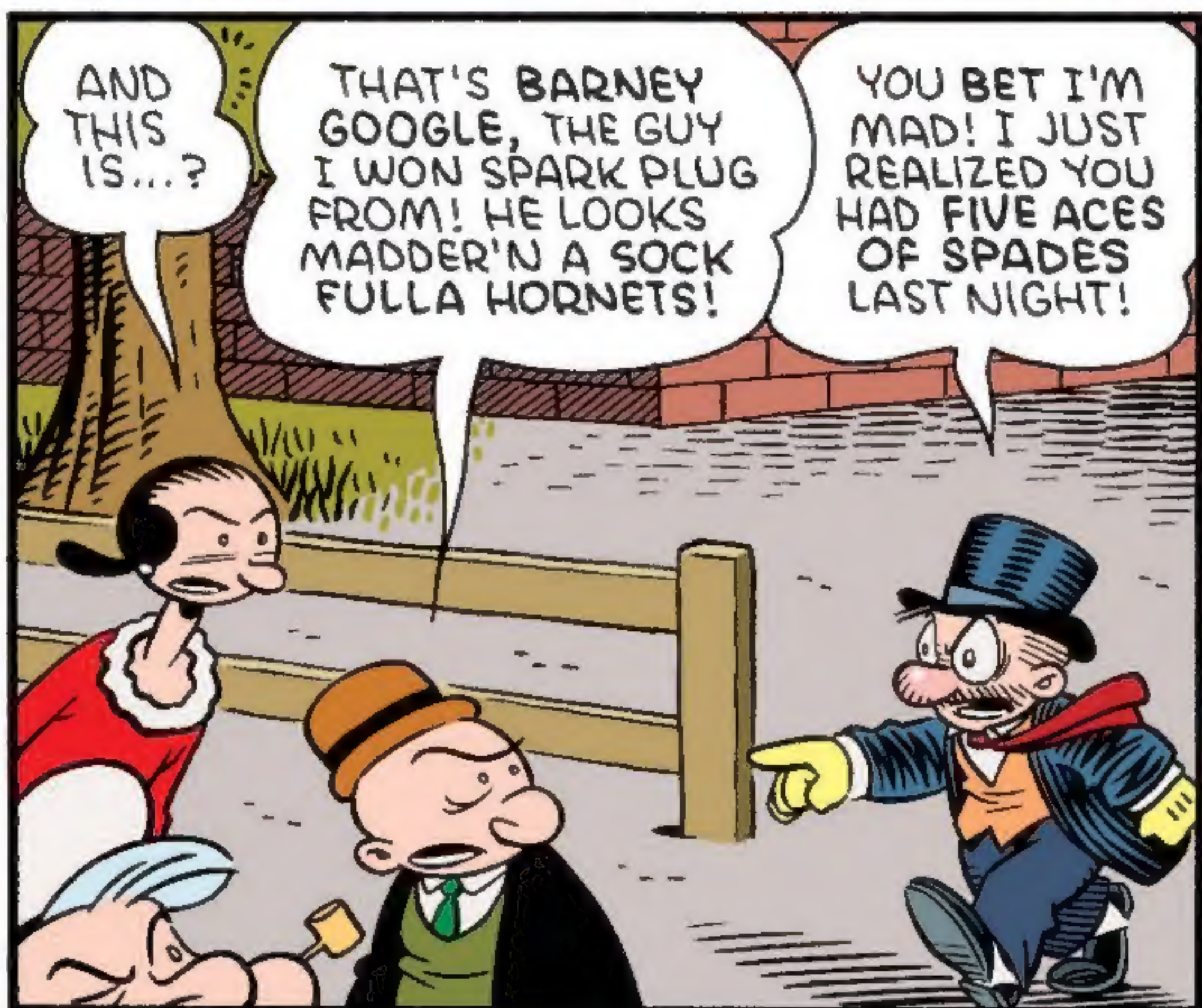
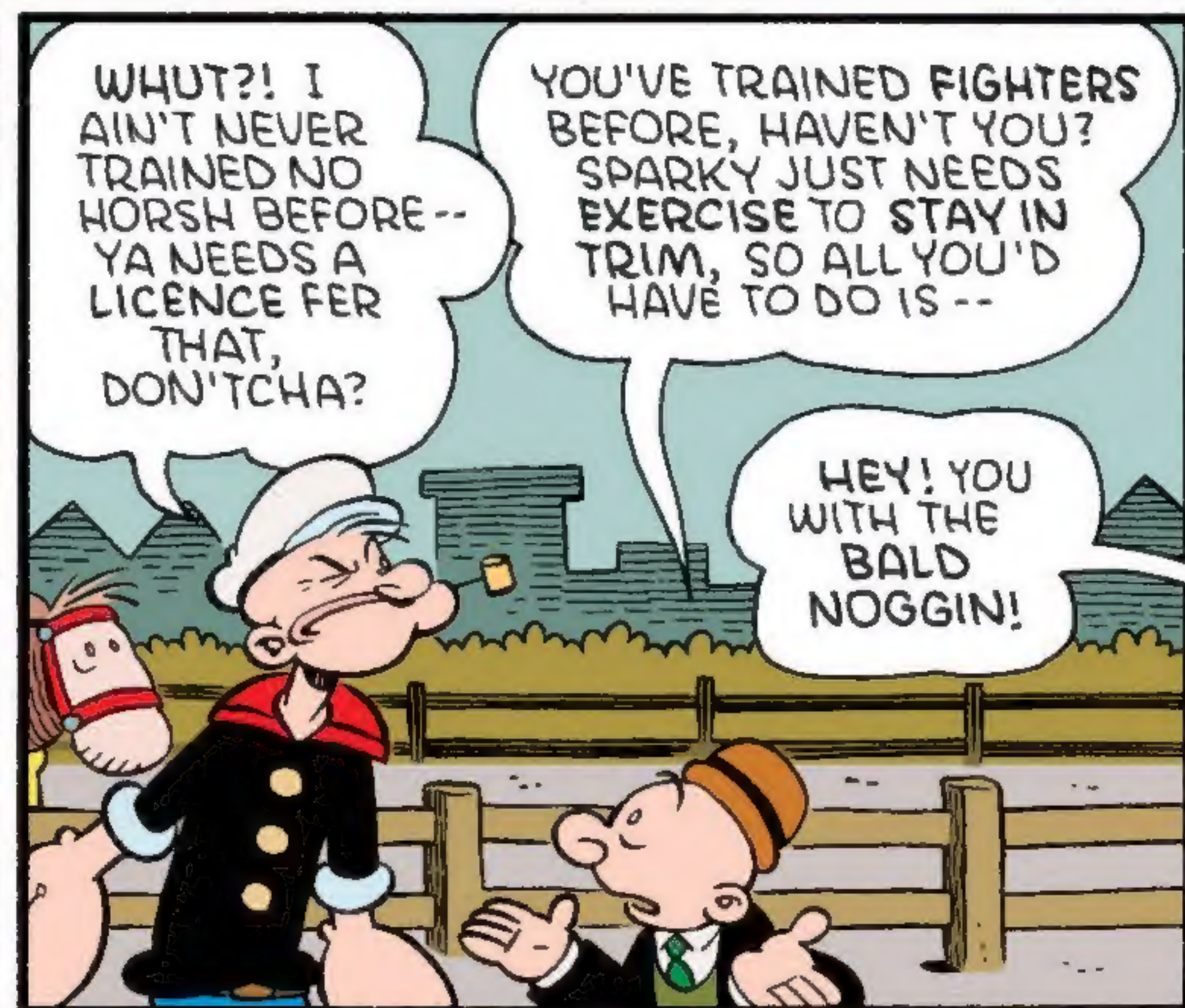
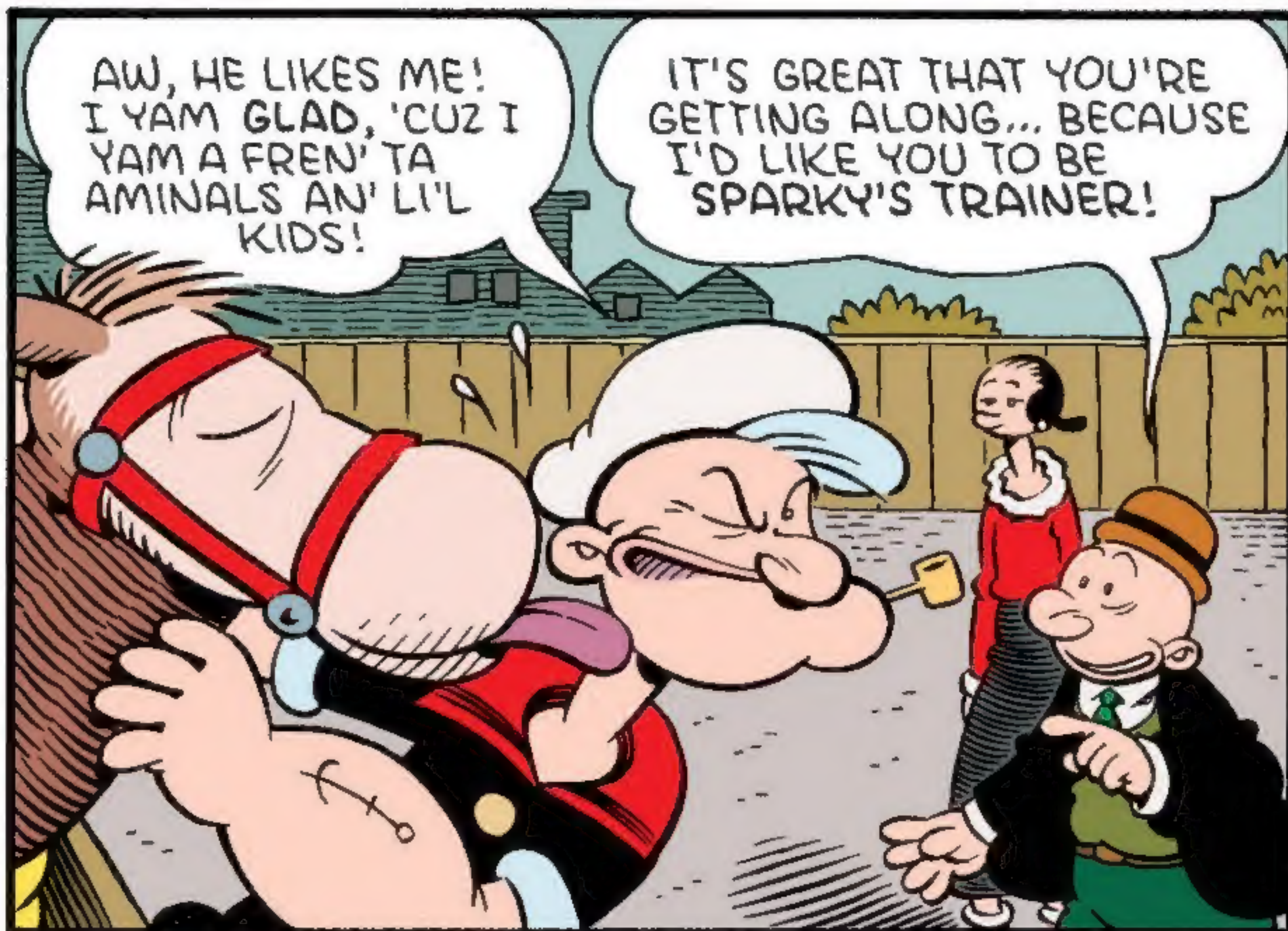
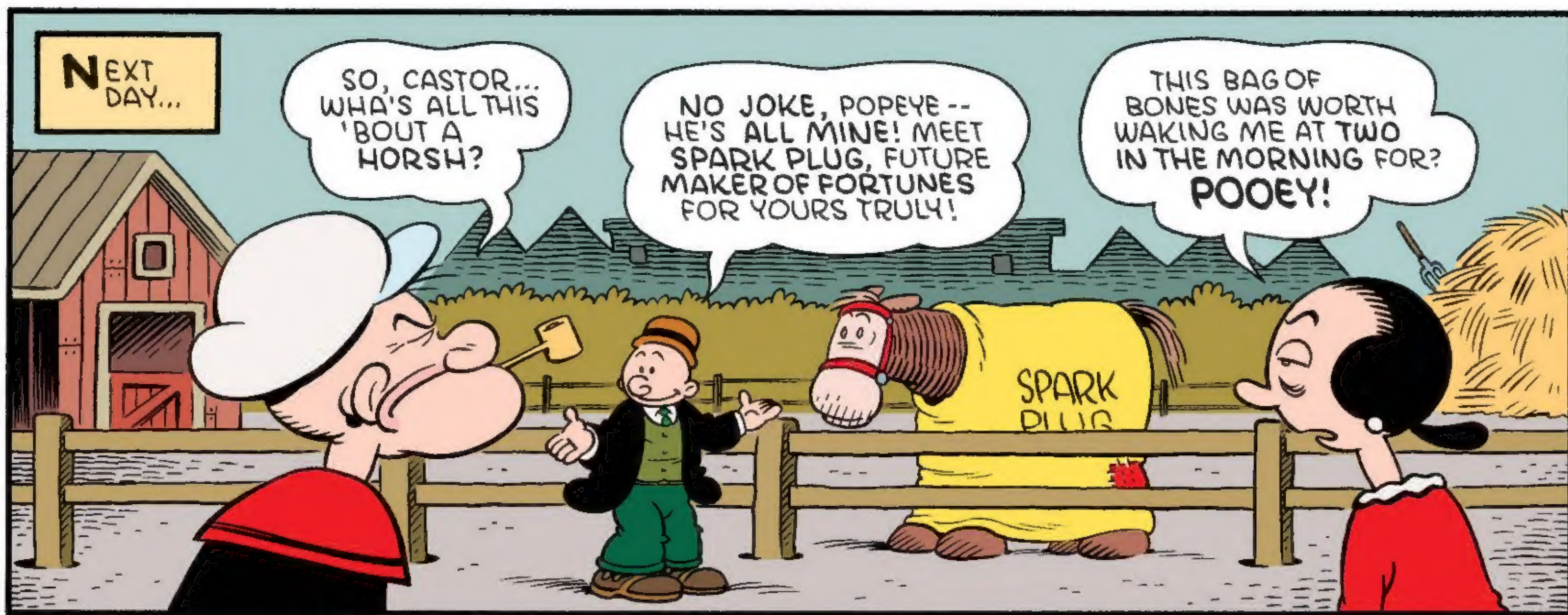


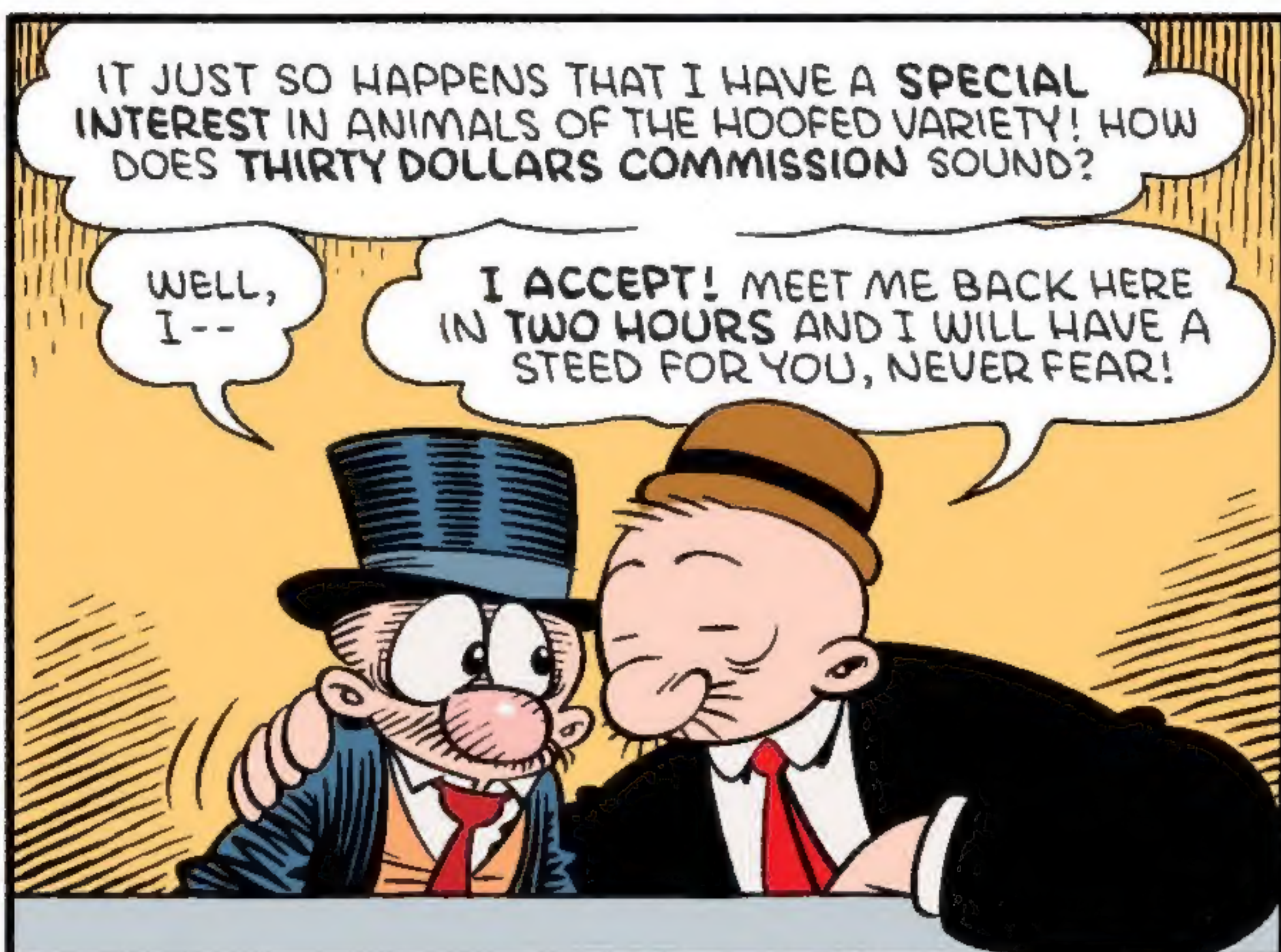
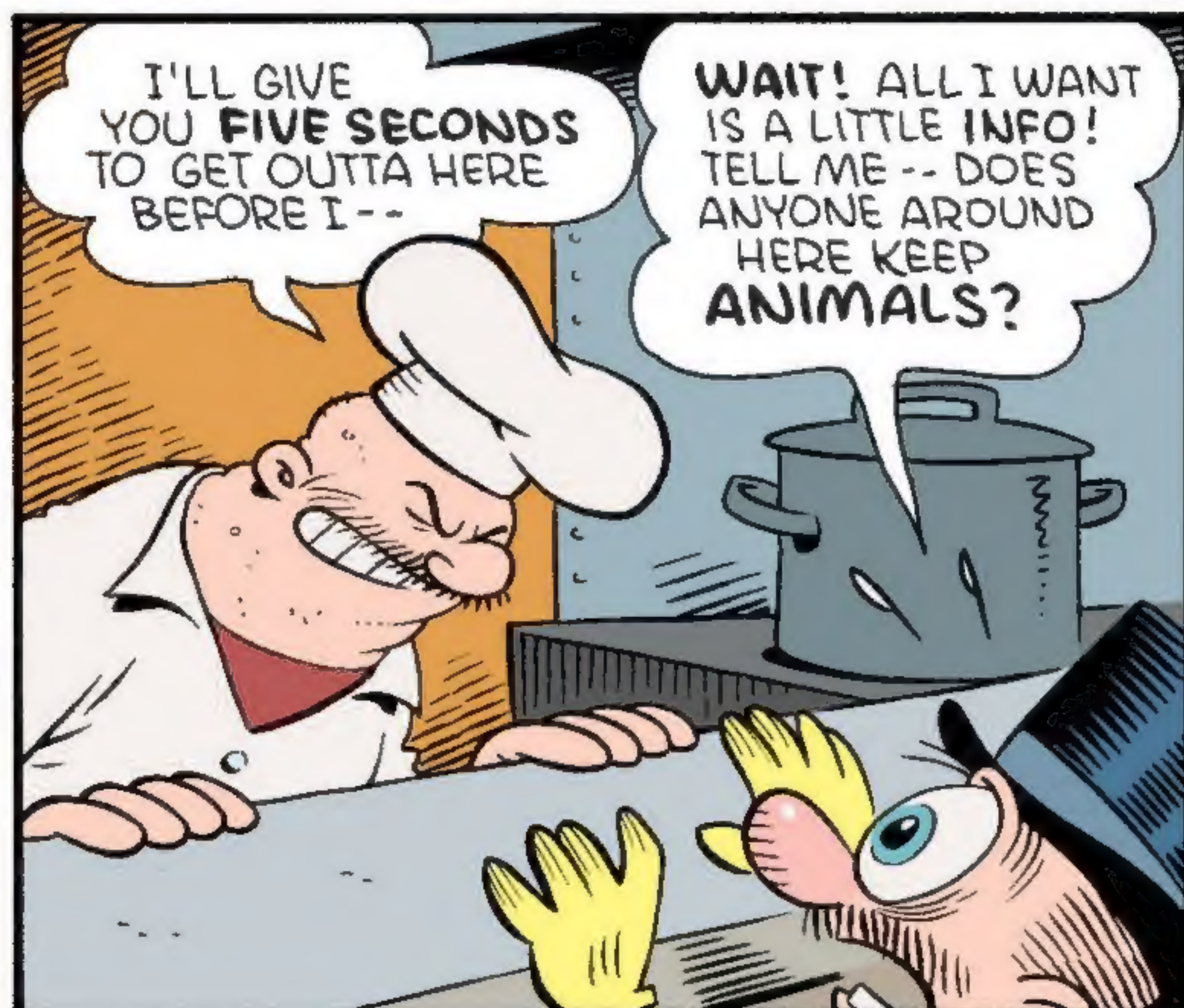
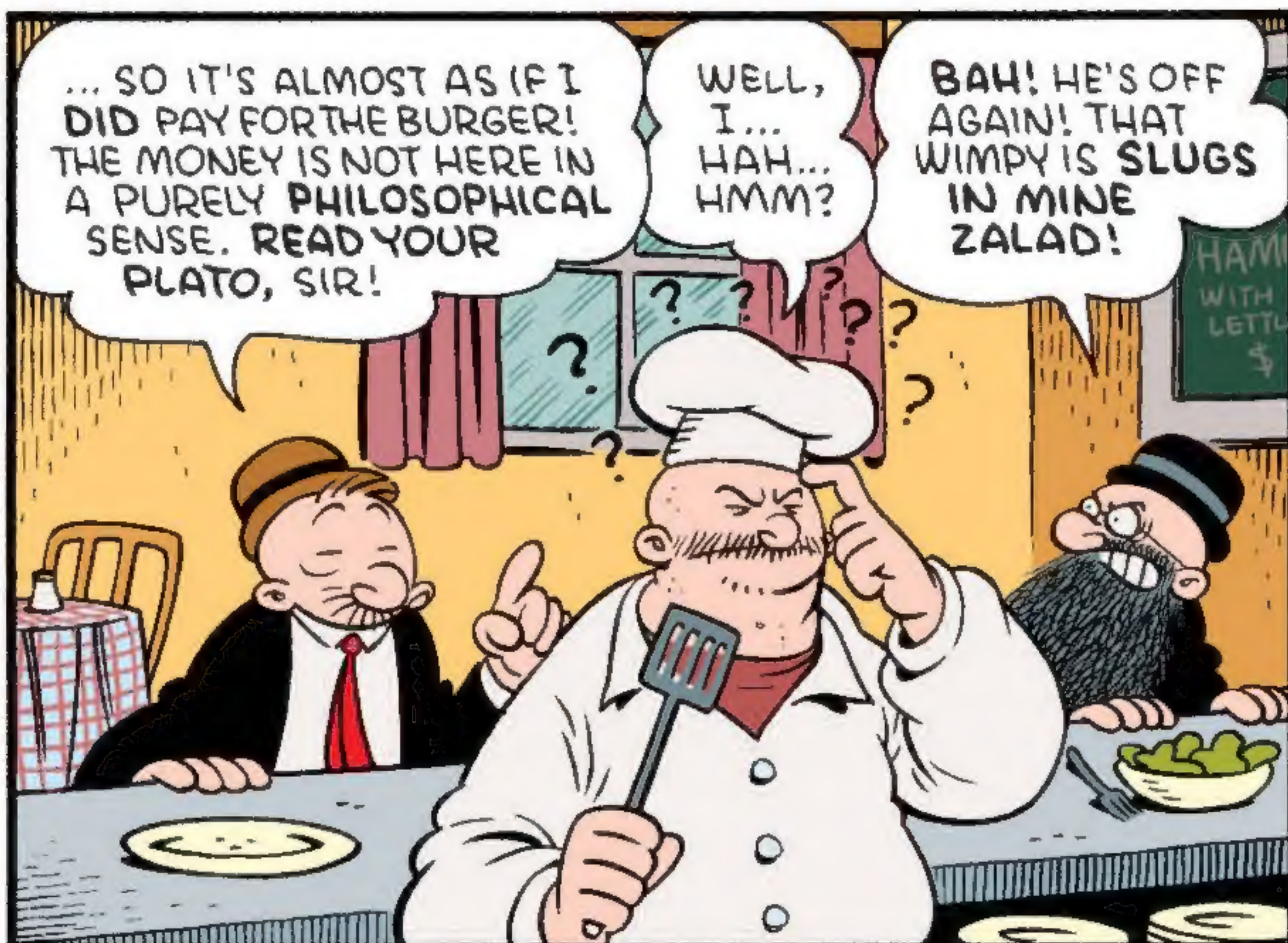
BUT WAIT! DO WE DETECT SIGNS OF LIFE?

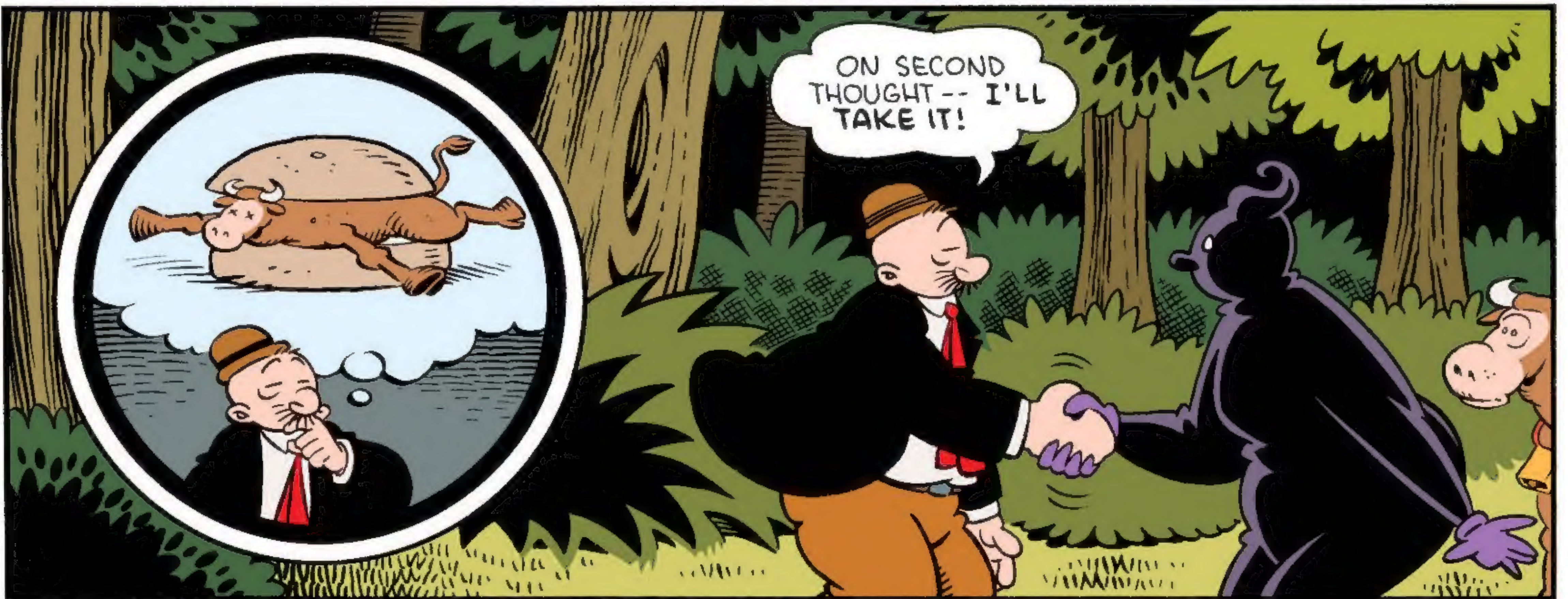
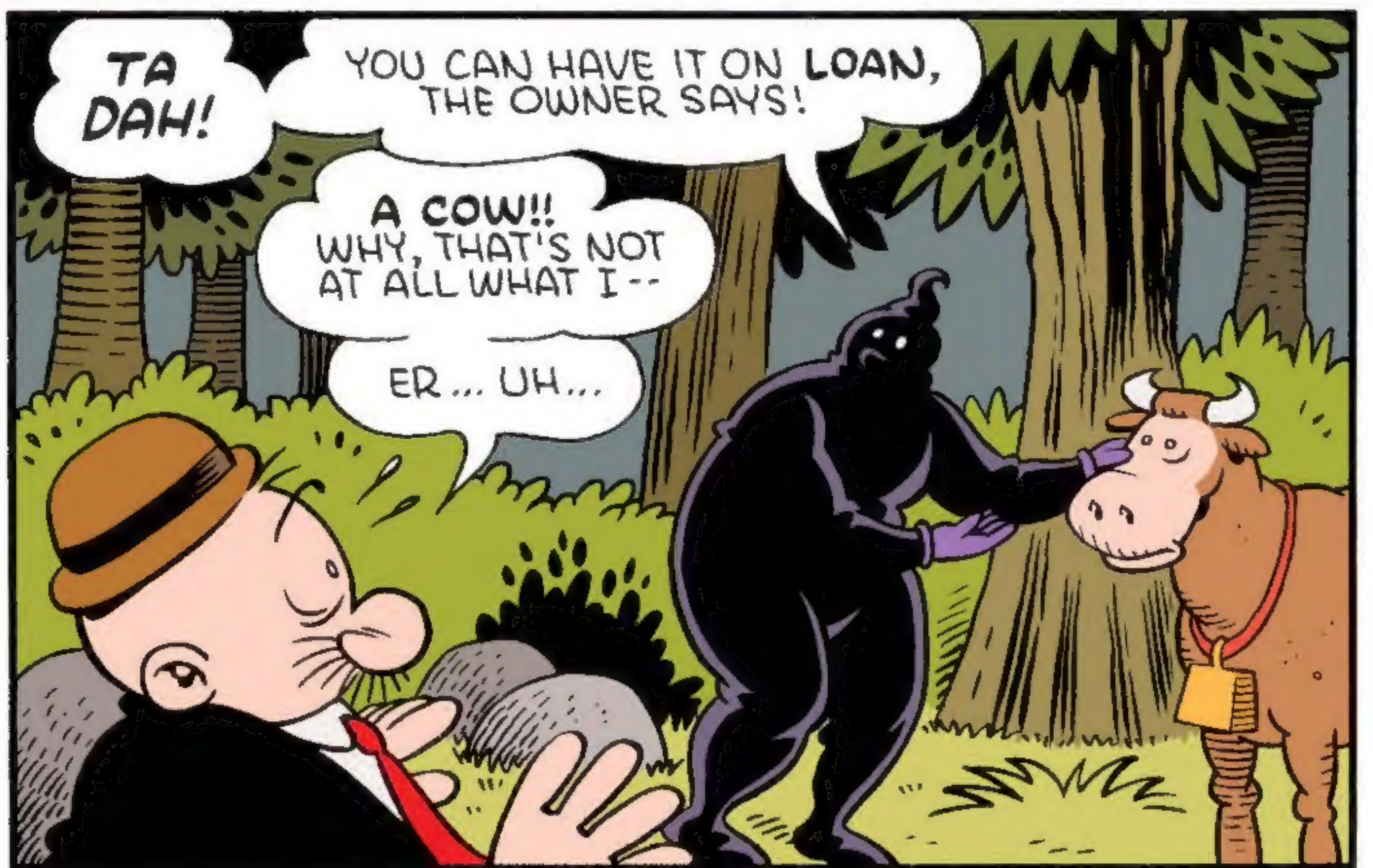
OH! IT SEEMS NOT EVERYONE TURNS INTO A PUMPKIN WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES TWELVE!











AND SO WIMPY AND BARNEY BECOME THE PROUD HANDLERS OF A COW!!

YOU EXPECT ME TO RIDE A SIDE OF BEEF? YOU'RE NUTTIER'N KELSEY'S SNACK JAR!

BUT, MY DEAR SIR! SHE EATS HAY... SHE HAS HOOVES... YOUR SPECIFICATIONS TO THE LETTER! AND WITH THE ADDED BONUS THAT A **SECONDARY** USE MIGHT BE FOUND FOR HER, SHOULD SHE MEET WITH AN ACCIDENT...

OUT! OUT! I NEED TO THINK AWHILE. GO PLAY WITH THE **SQUIRRELS!**

THANK YOU TOO MUCH

OH, ME... OH, MY... THIS IS **TOO MUCH!** THAT NUT HAS LUMBERED ME WITH THE **BIGGEST LONG-SHOT** SINCE WILLIAM TELL GOT **READING GLASSES!** I... I GUESS I'LL NEVER SEE OL' SPARKY AGAIN...

AND ALL BECAUSE I CAN'T RESIST A GAME O' CARDS! MAYBE I'M THE ONE WHO NEEDS A GOOD SWIFT KICK. I WAS A WEALTHY MAN ONCE UPON A TIME... BUT I FRITTERED IT ALL AWAY!

FACE IT... I'M SUNK! WHAT'S TO BECOME OF ME NOW...? I'M LOWER'N SEA LEVEL AFTER KING NEPTUNE'S PULLED THE PLUG!

SLU-U-UURPP!

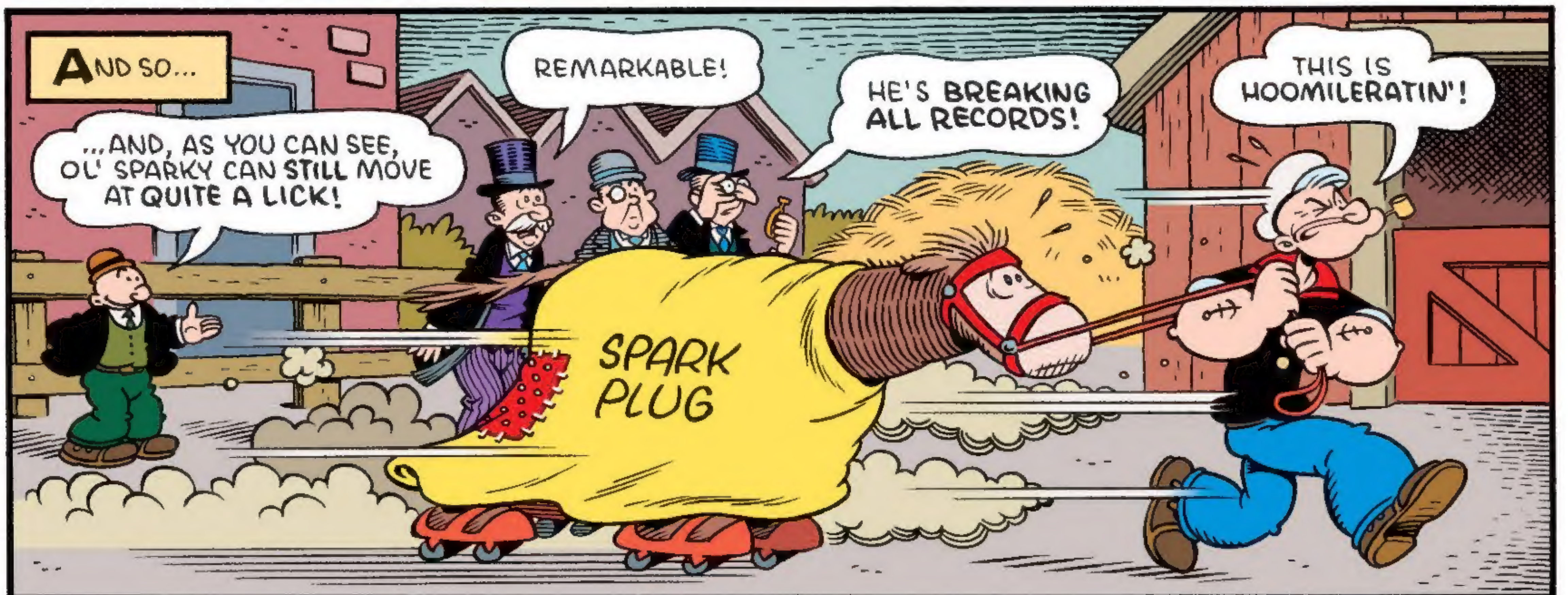
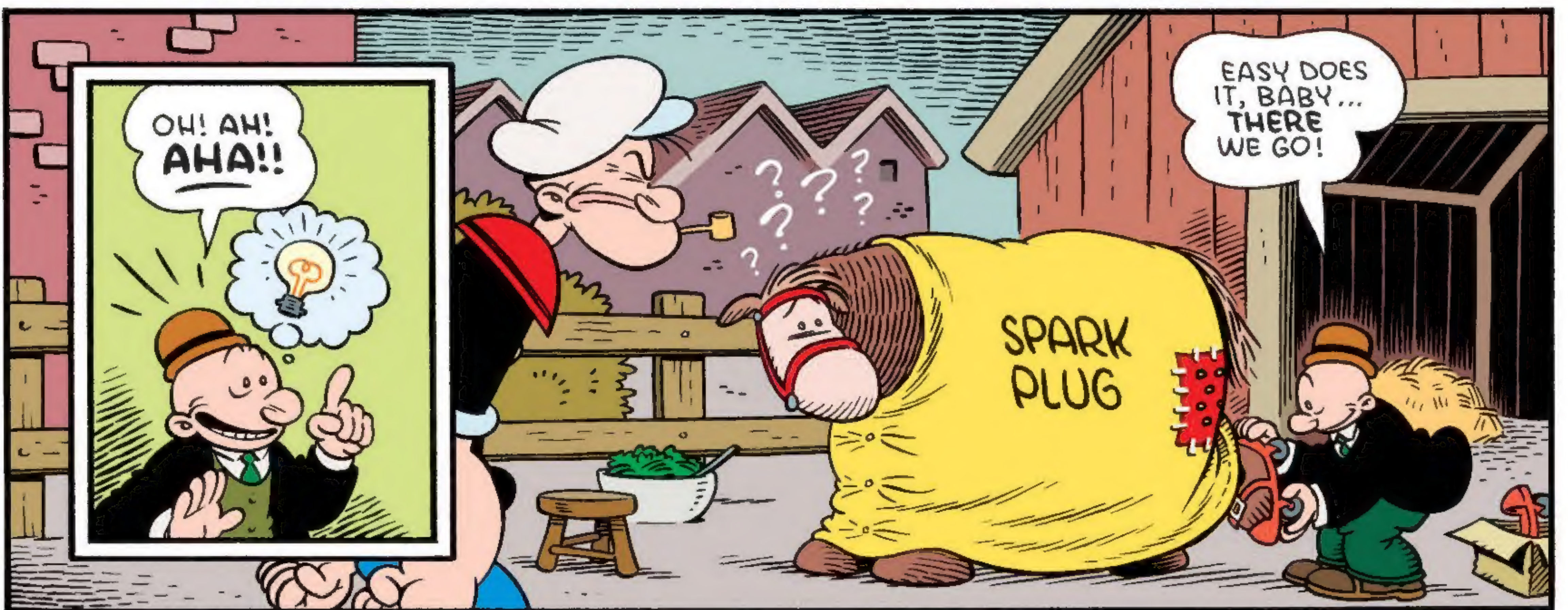
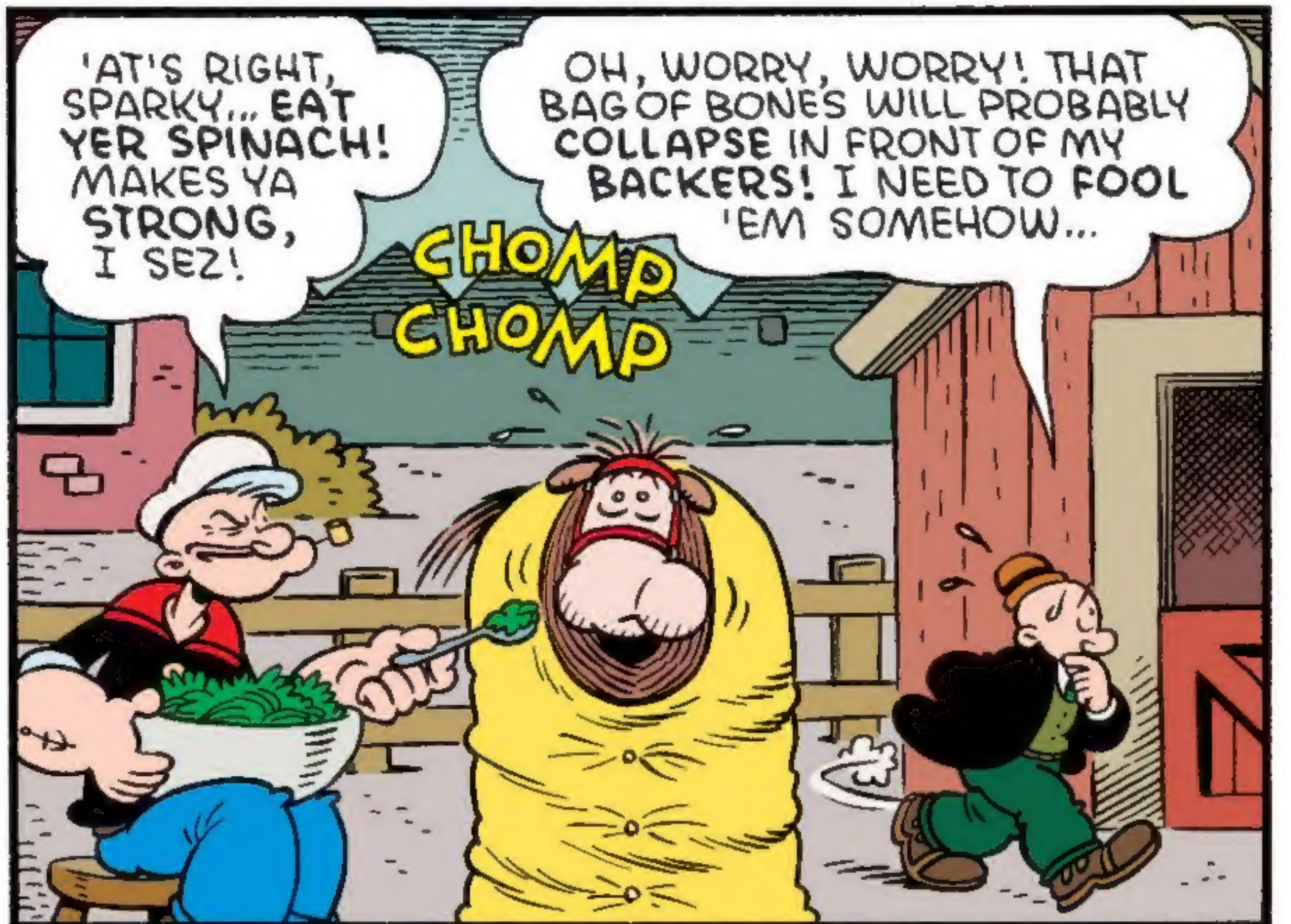
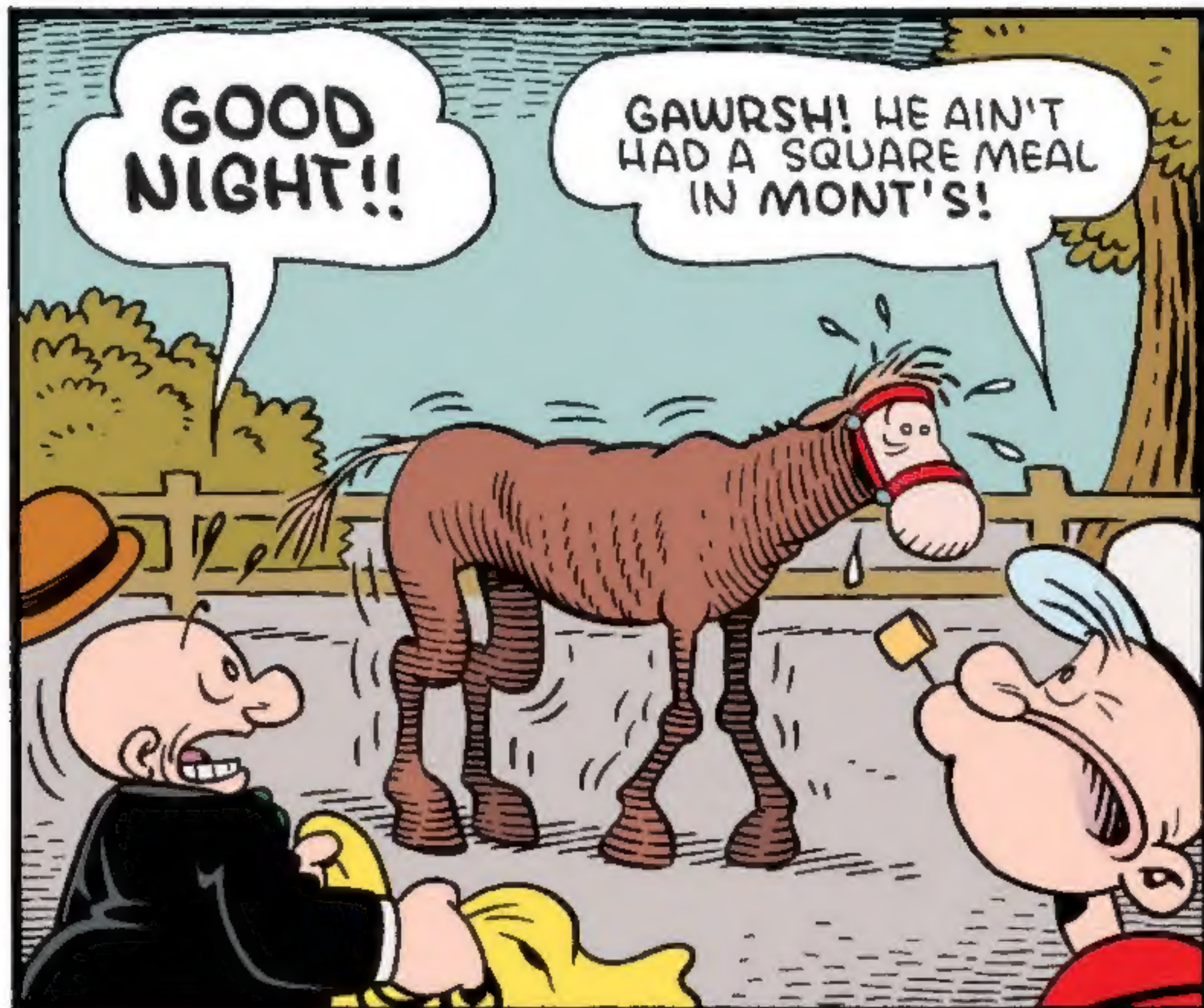
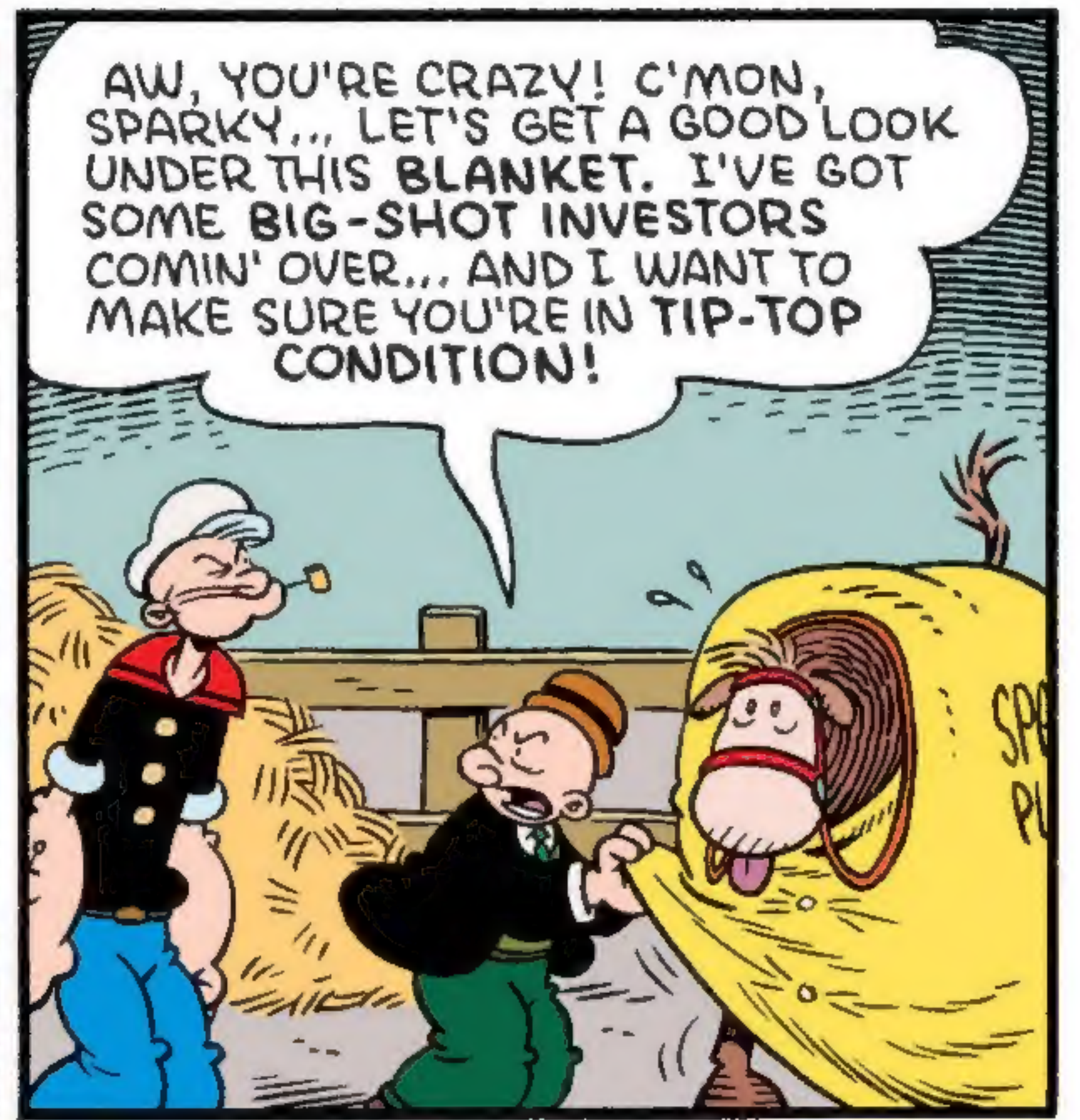
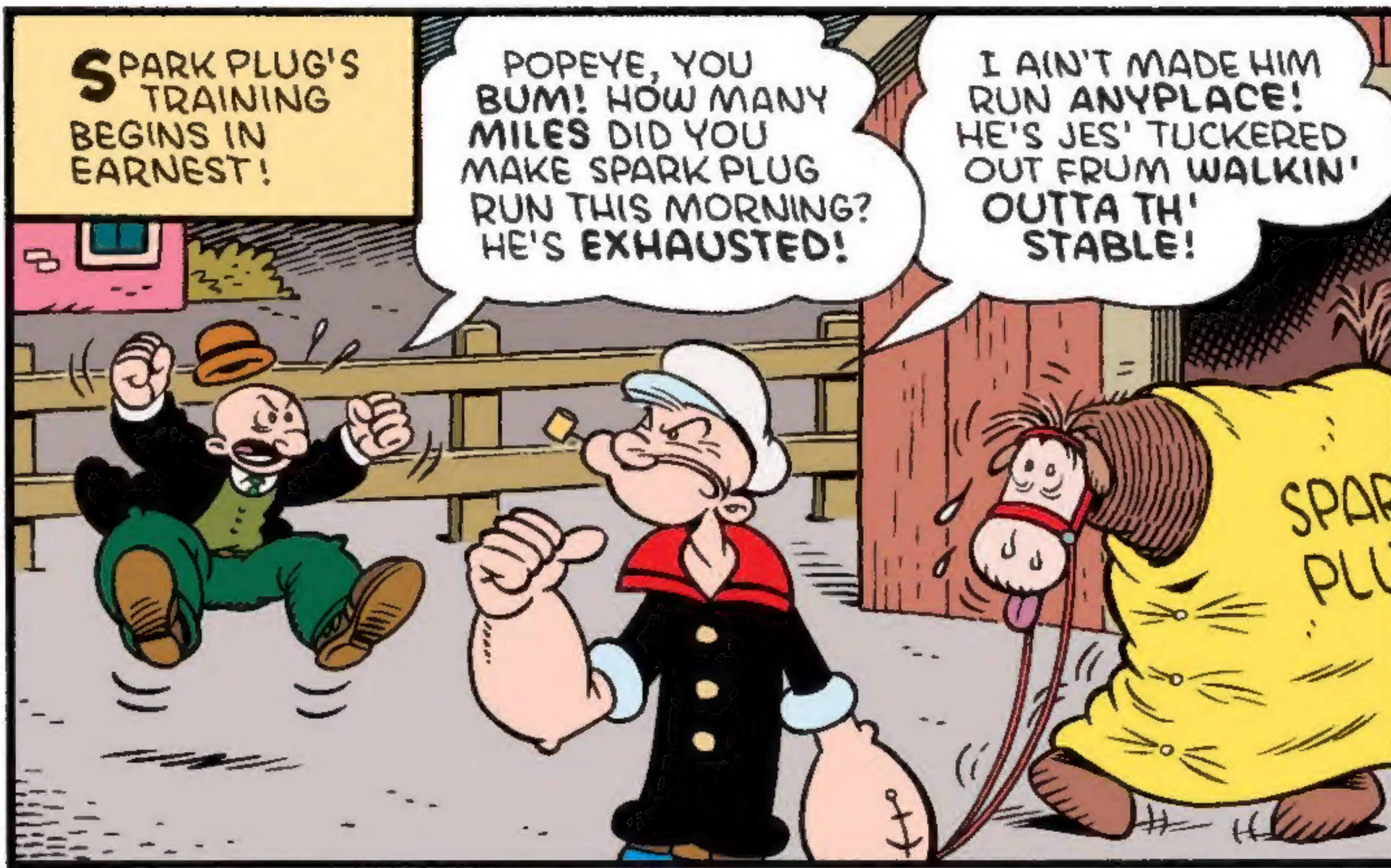
HEY! WHAT TH'--?!

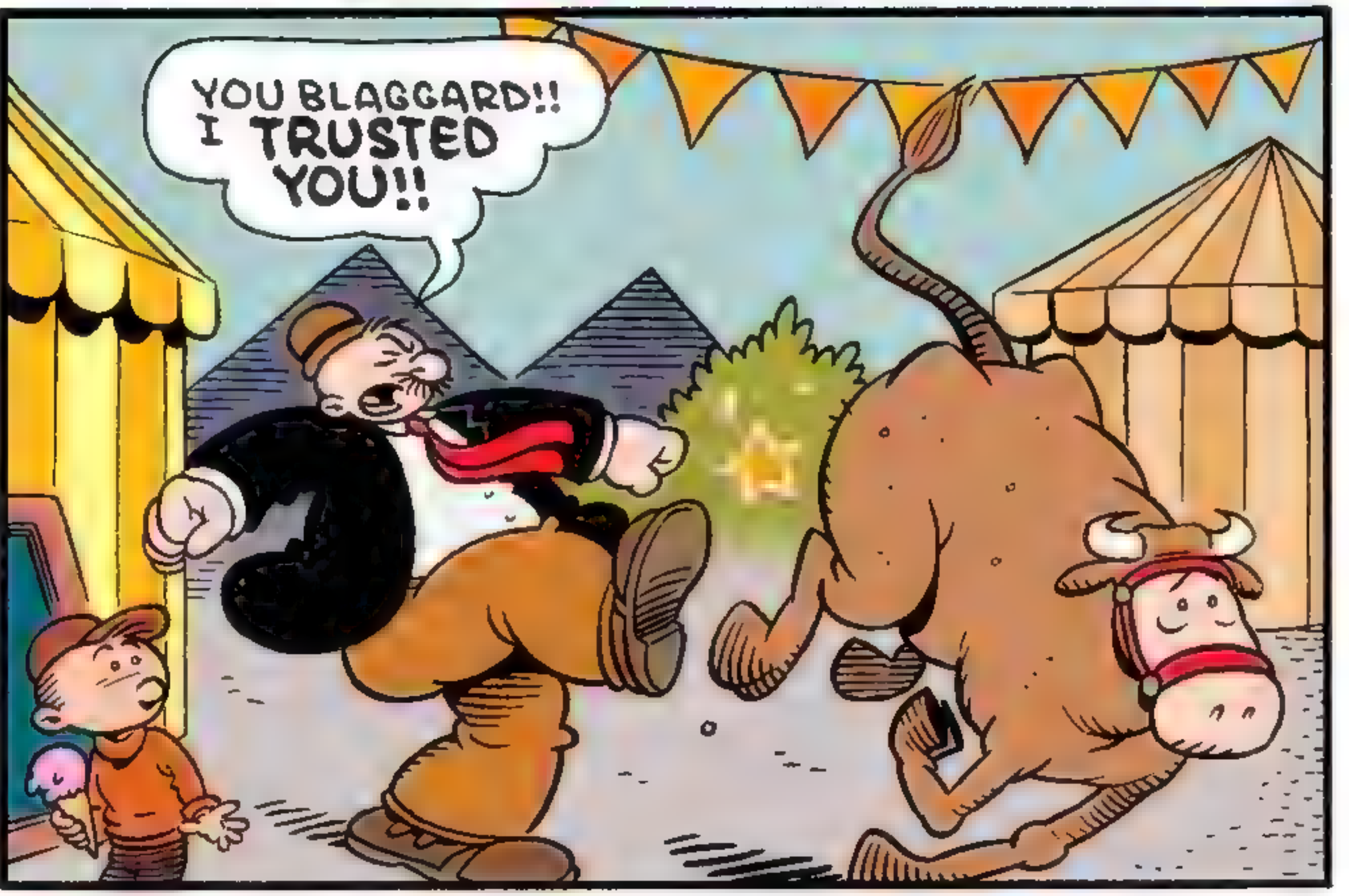
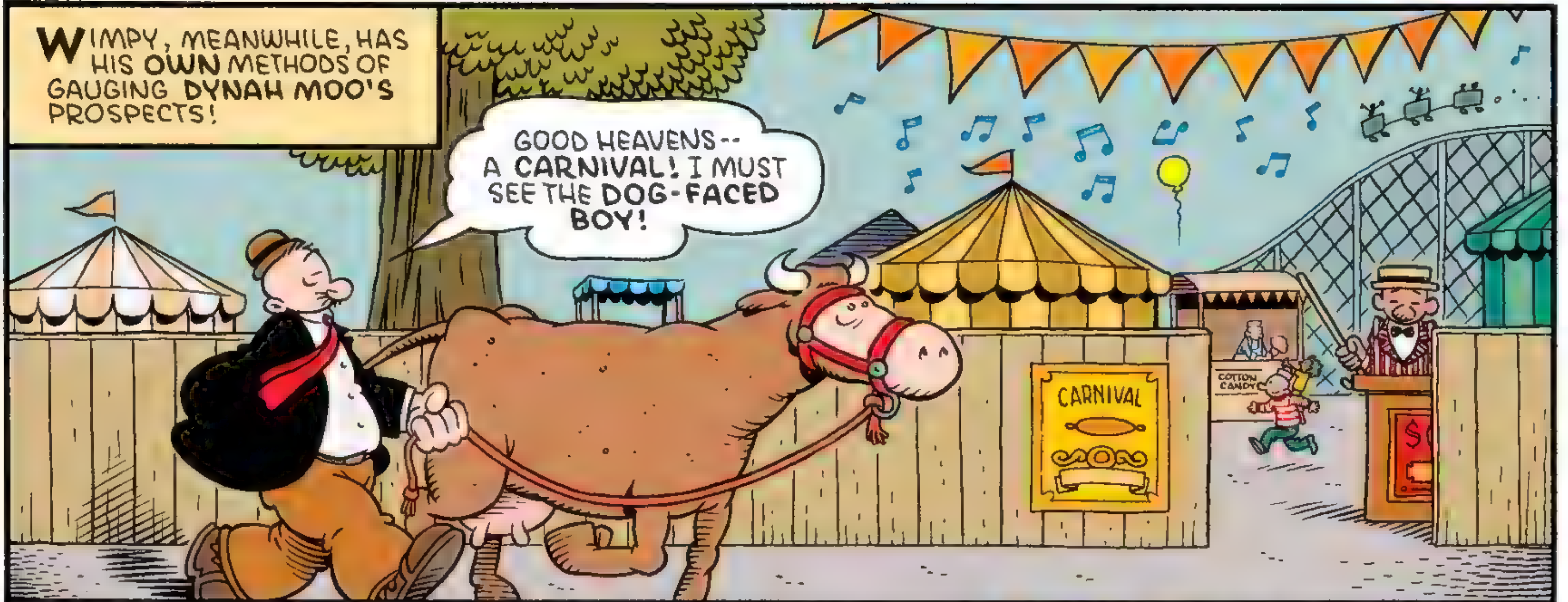
AW, C'MERE! YOU AIN'T SO BAD, AT THAT! I'M **SORRY** I INSULTED YA! WE'LL LICK THIS RACE -- YOU'LL SEE!

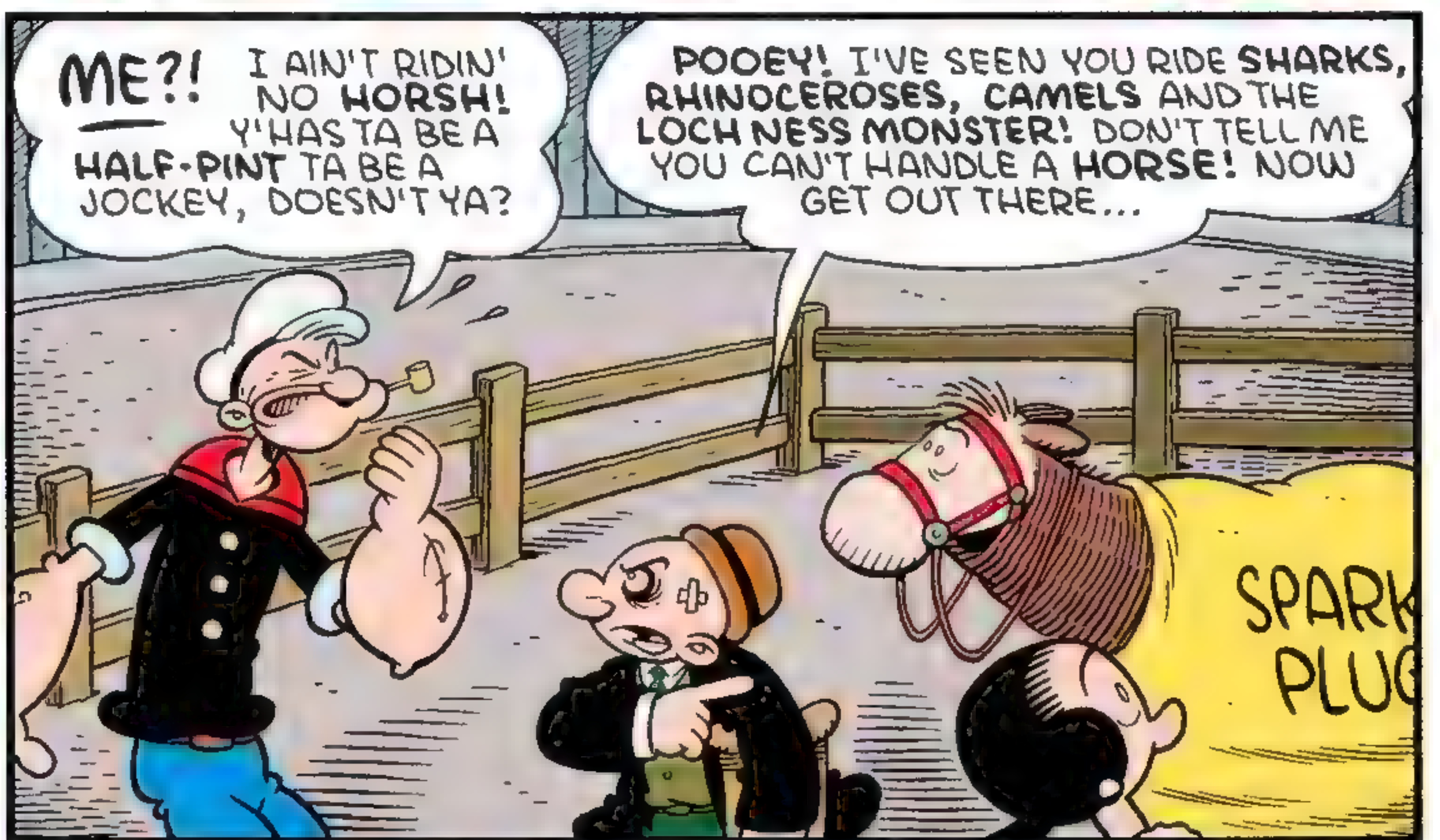
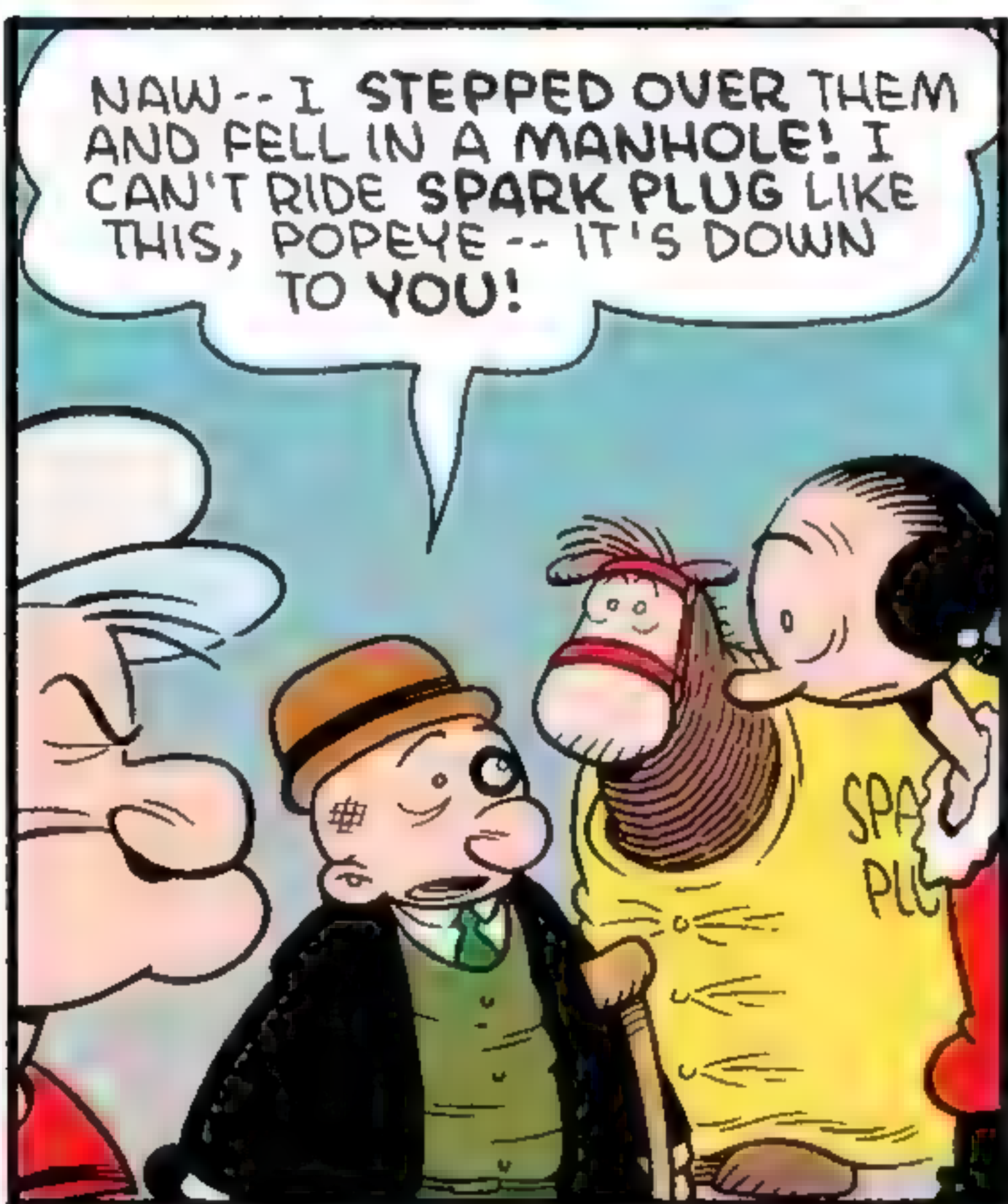
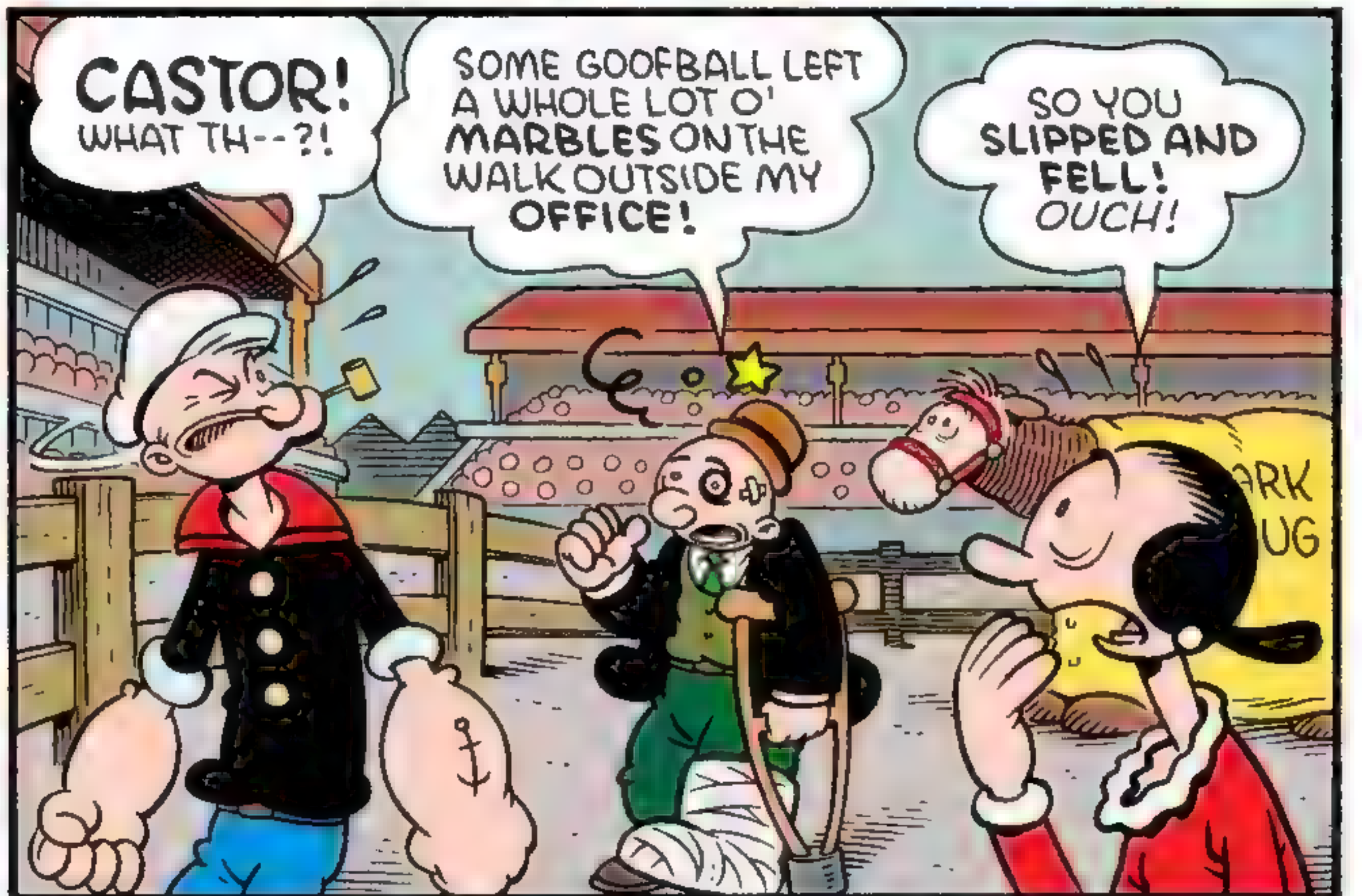
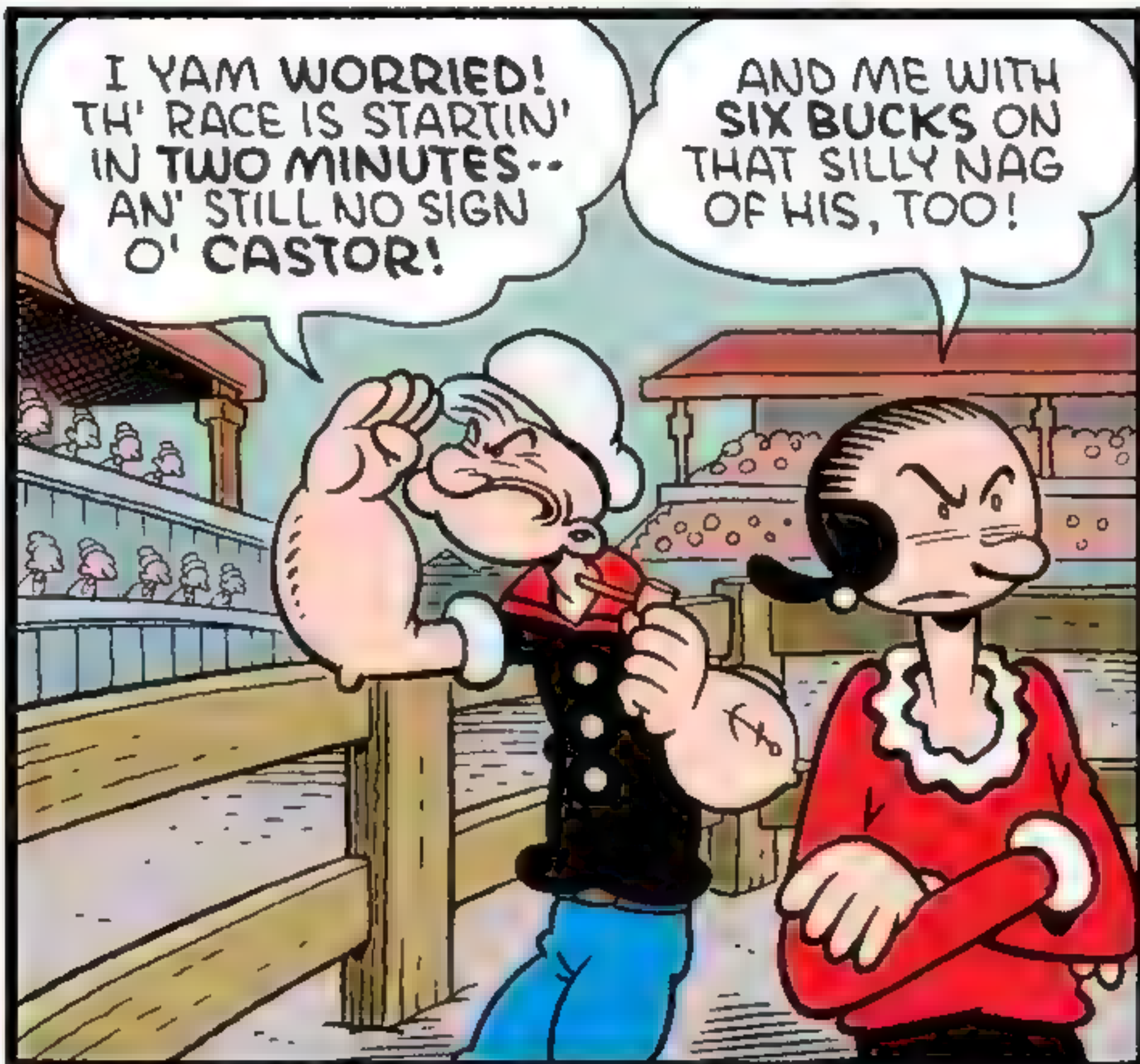
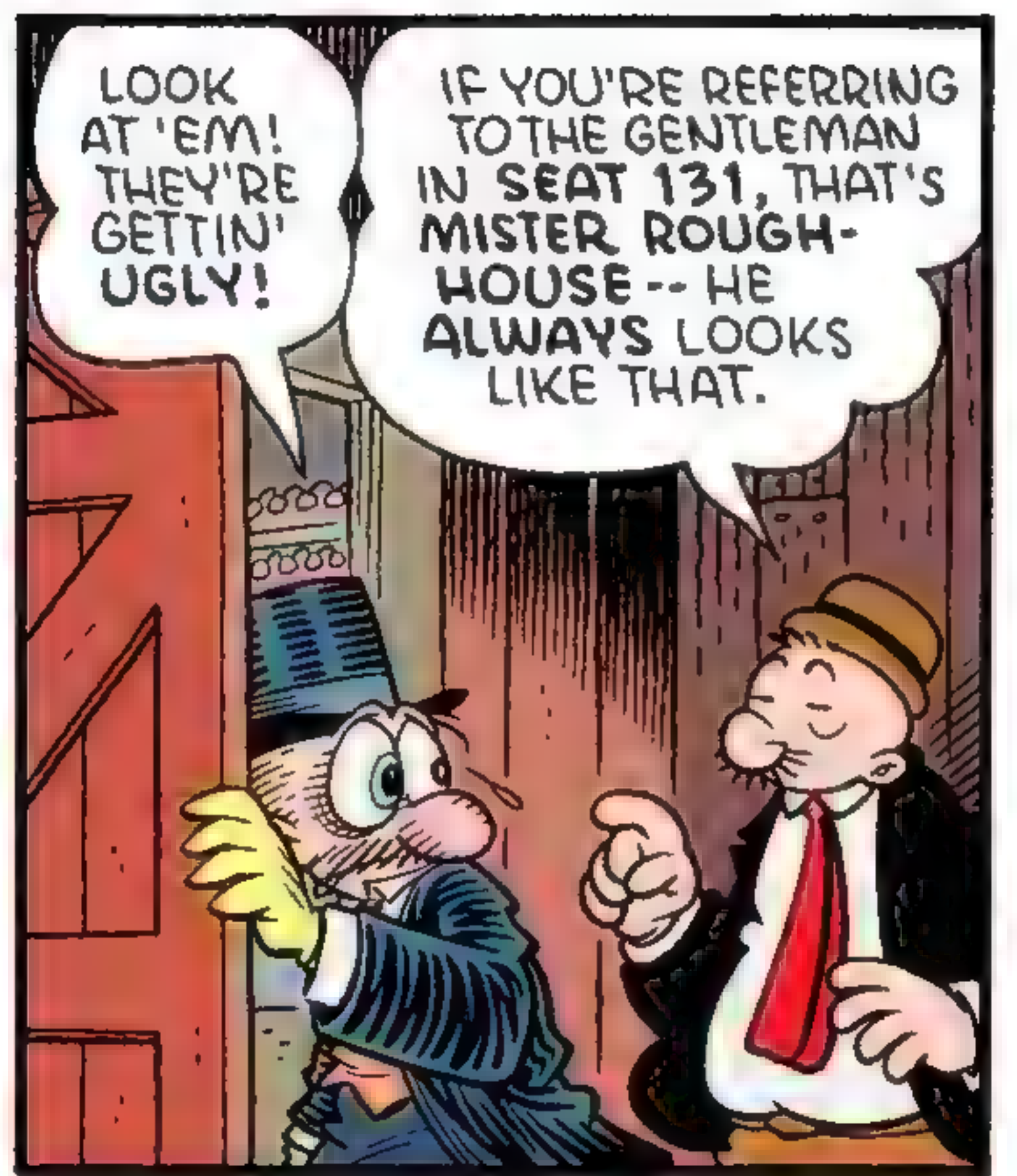
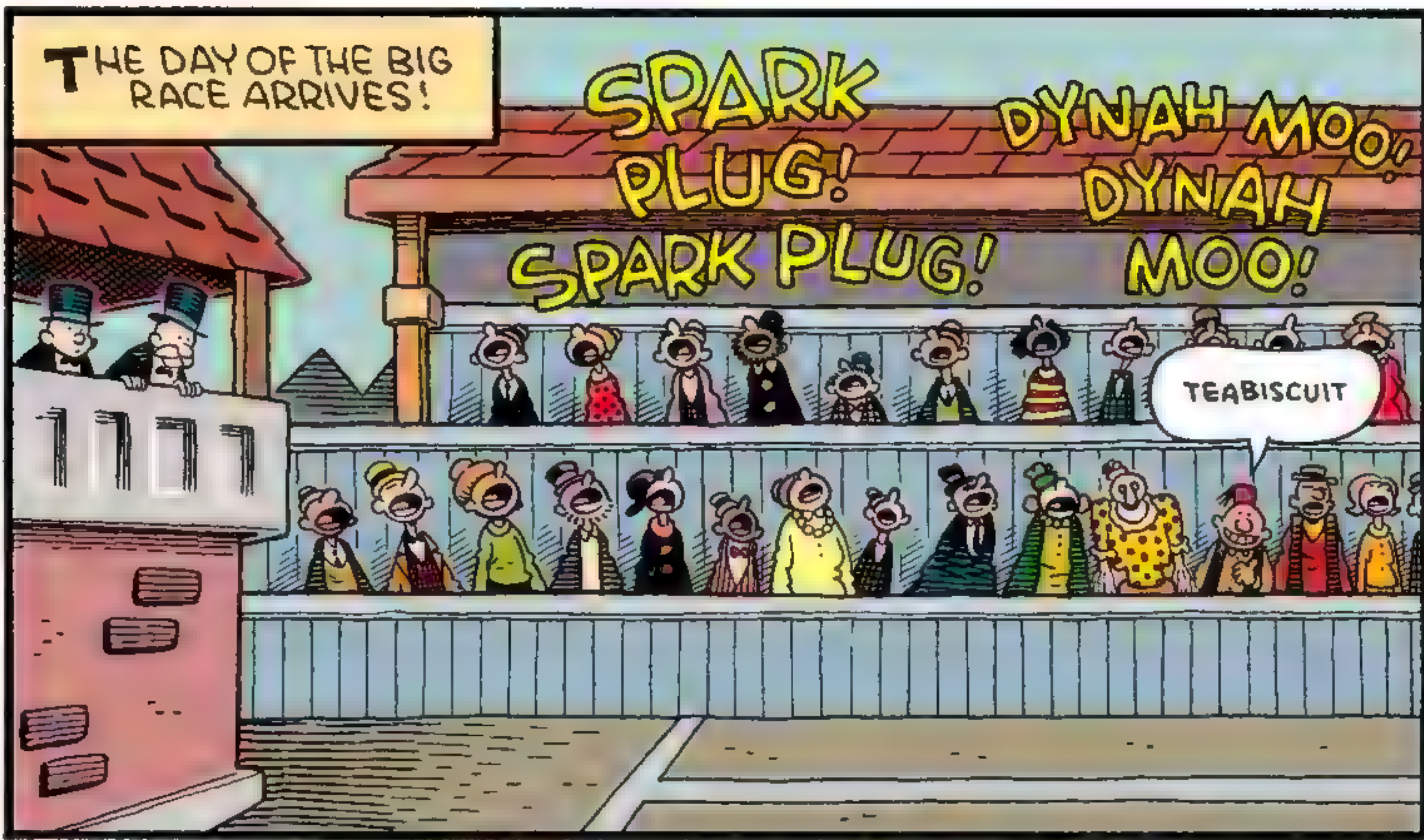
WELL?

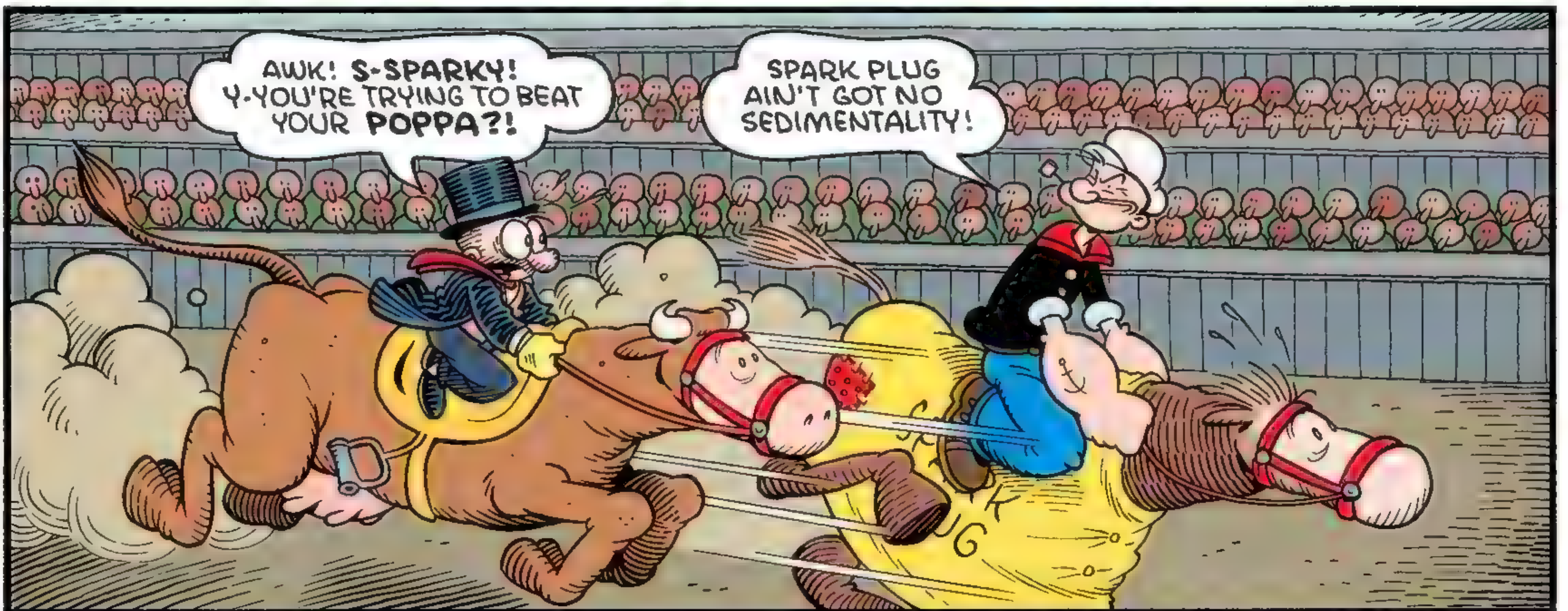
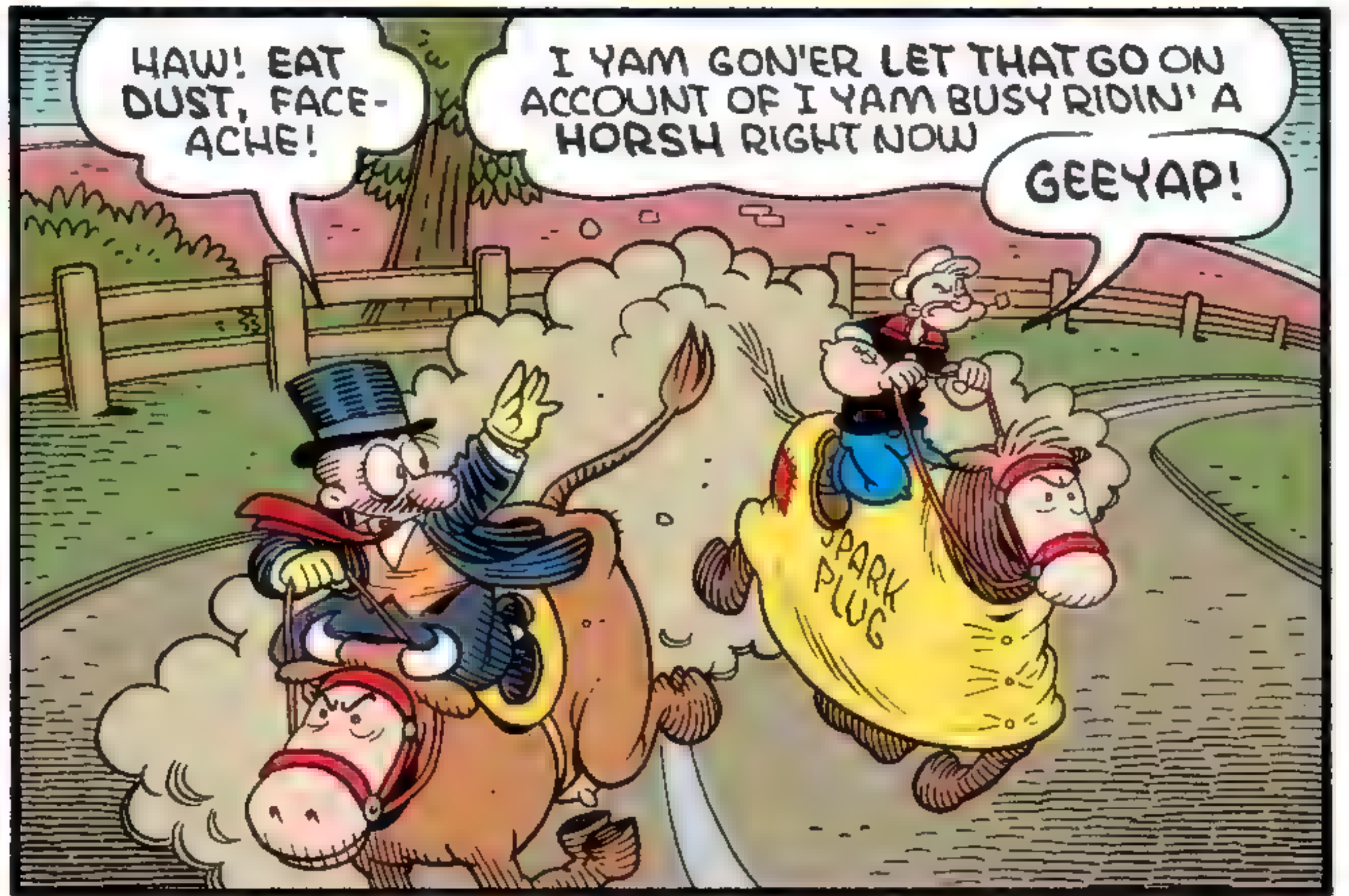
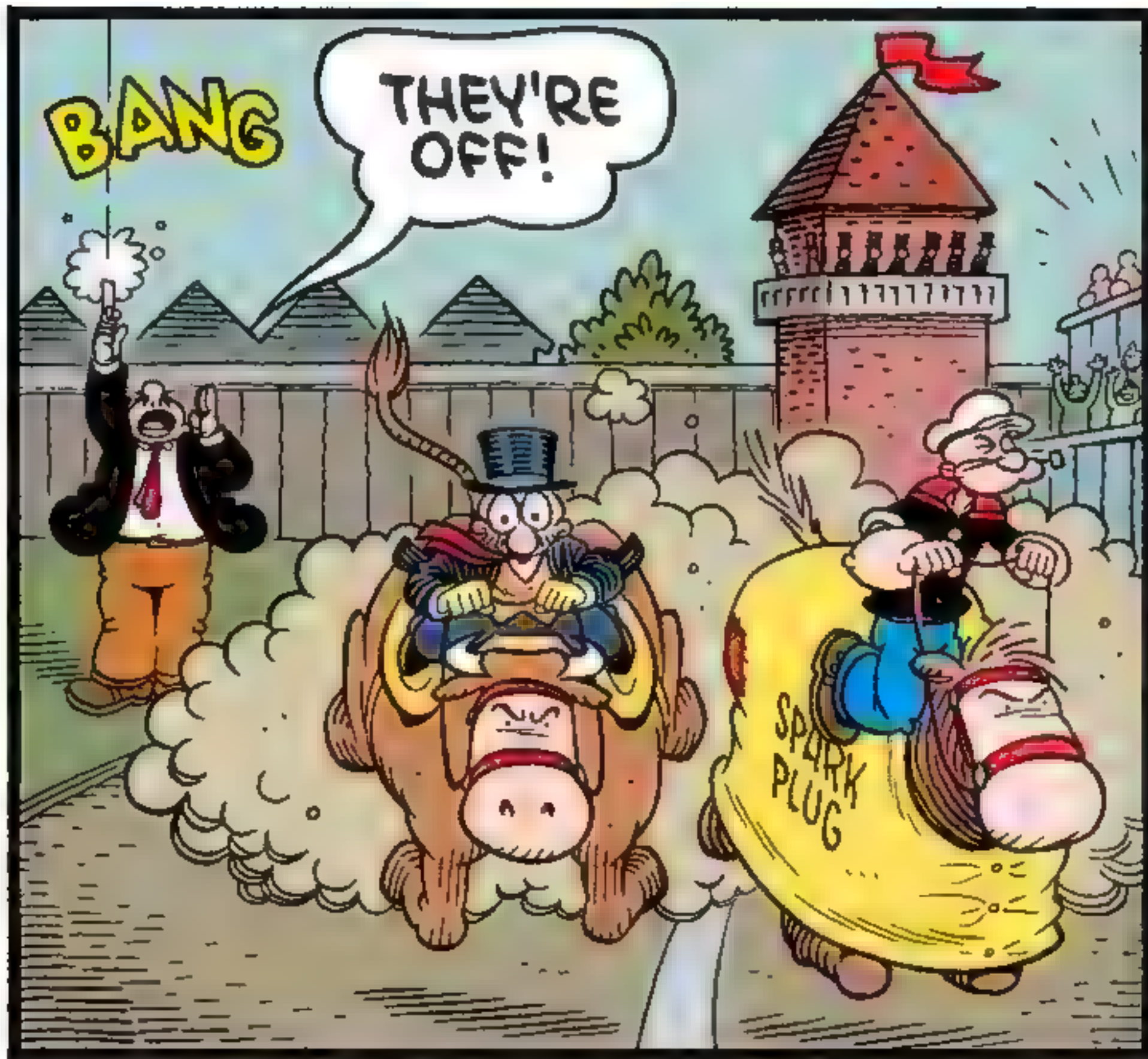
WE'RE CALLIN' HER "DYNAH MOO!"

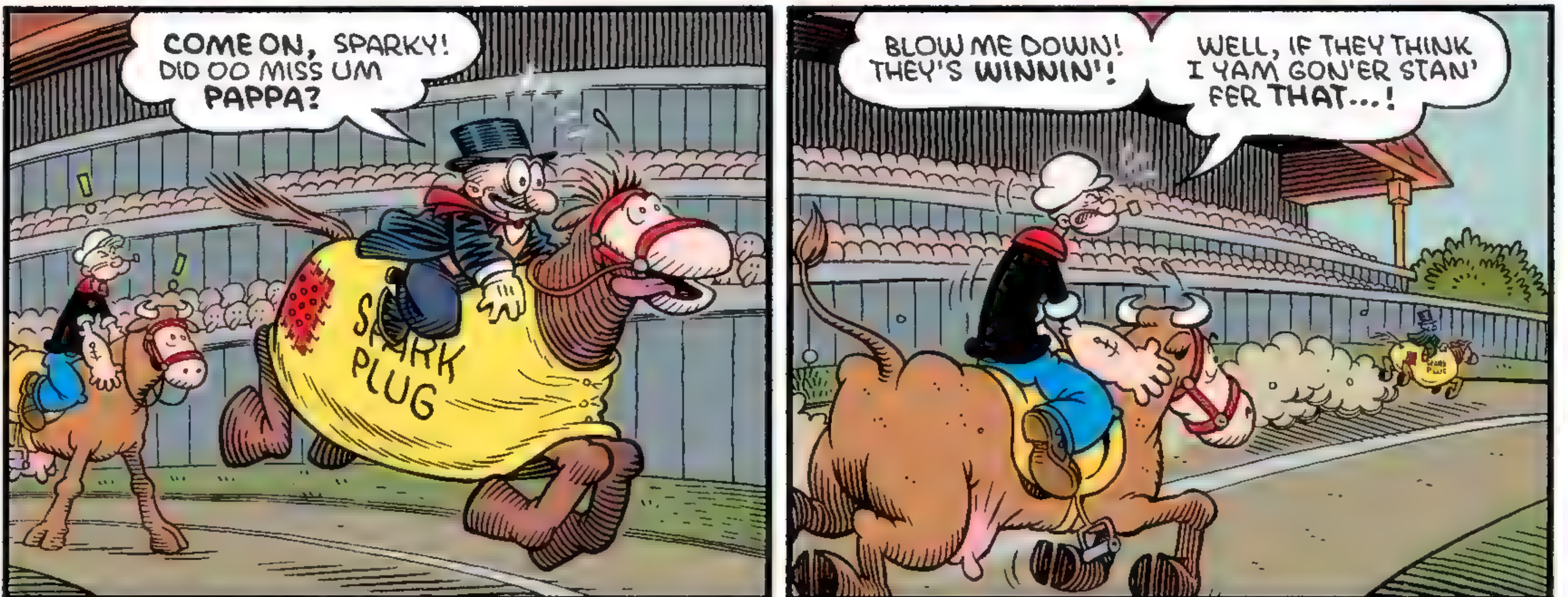
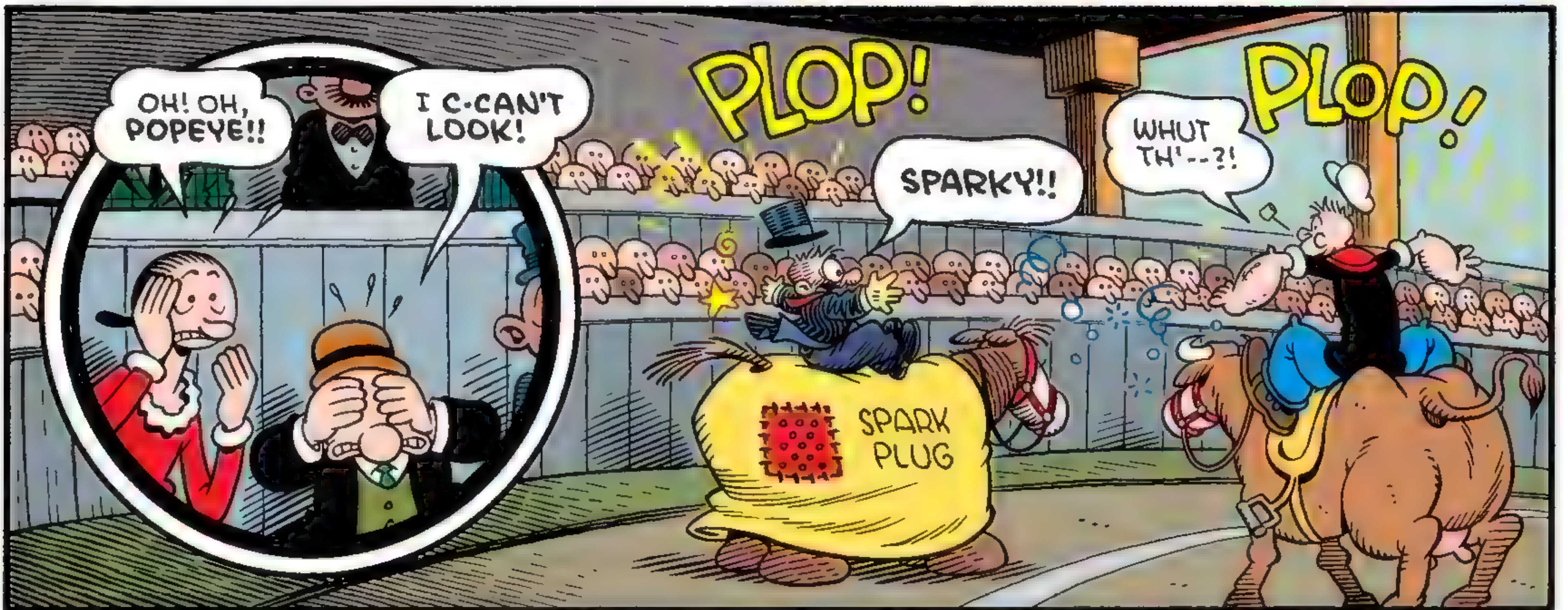
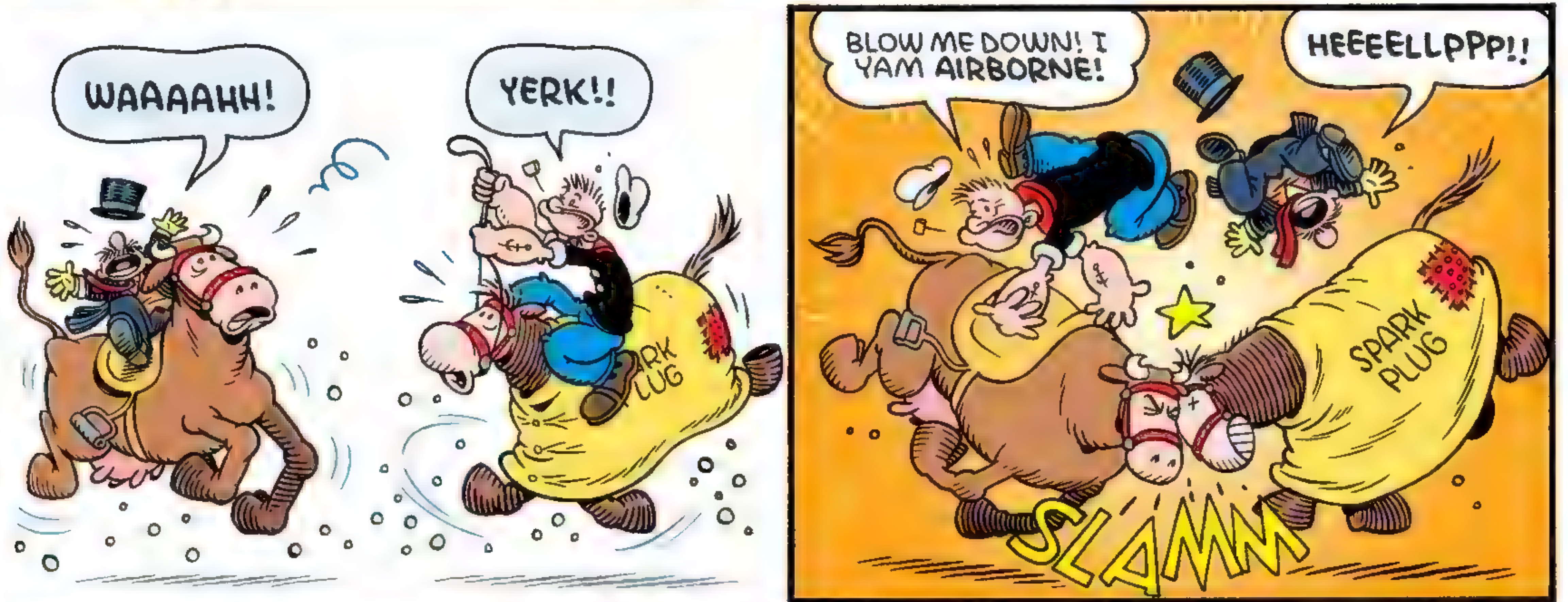
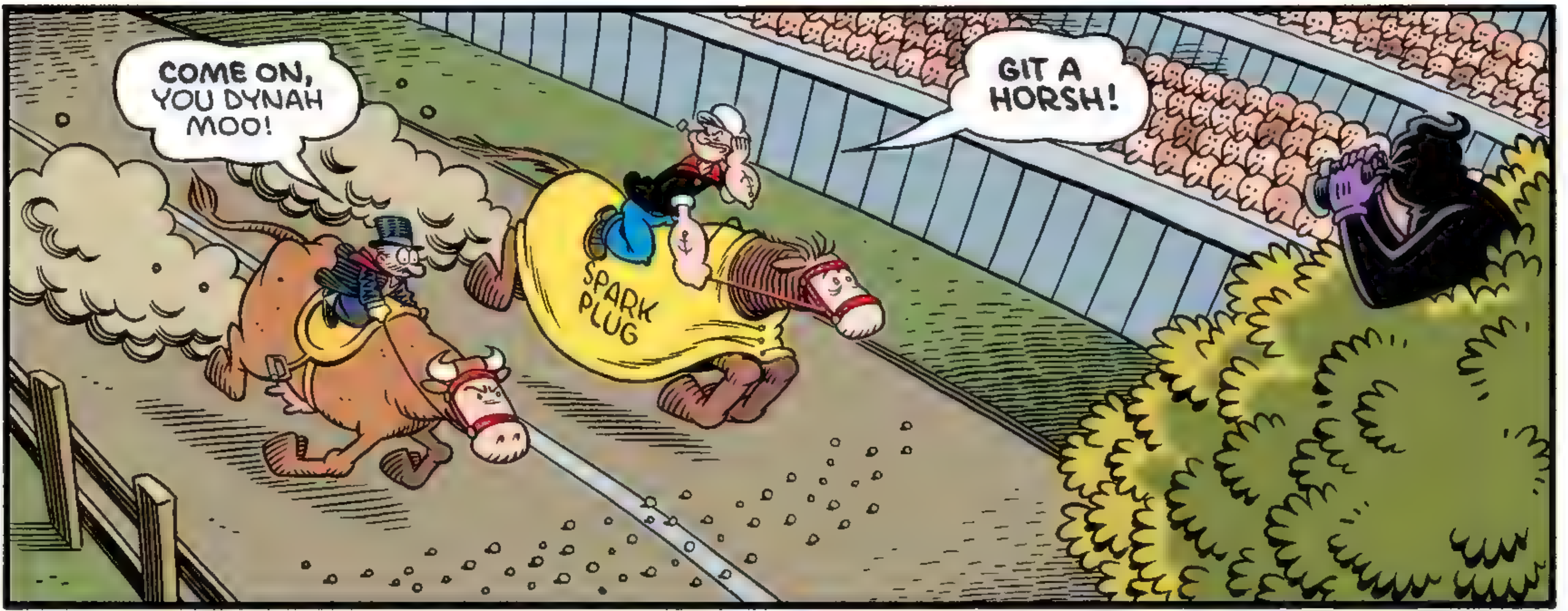
DYNAH MOO

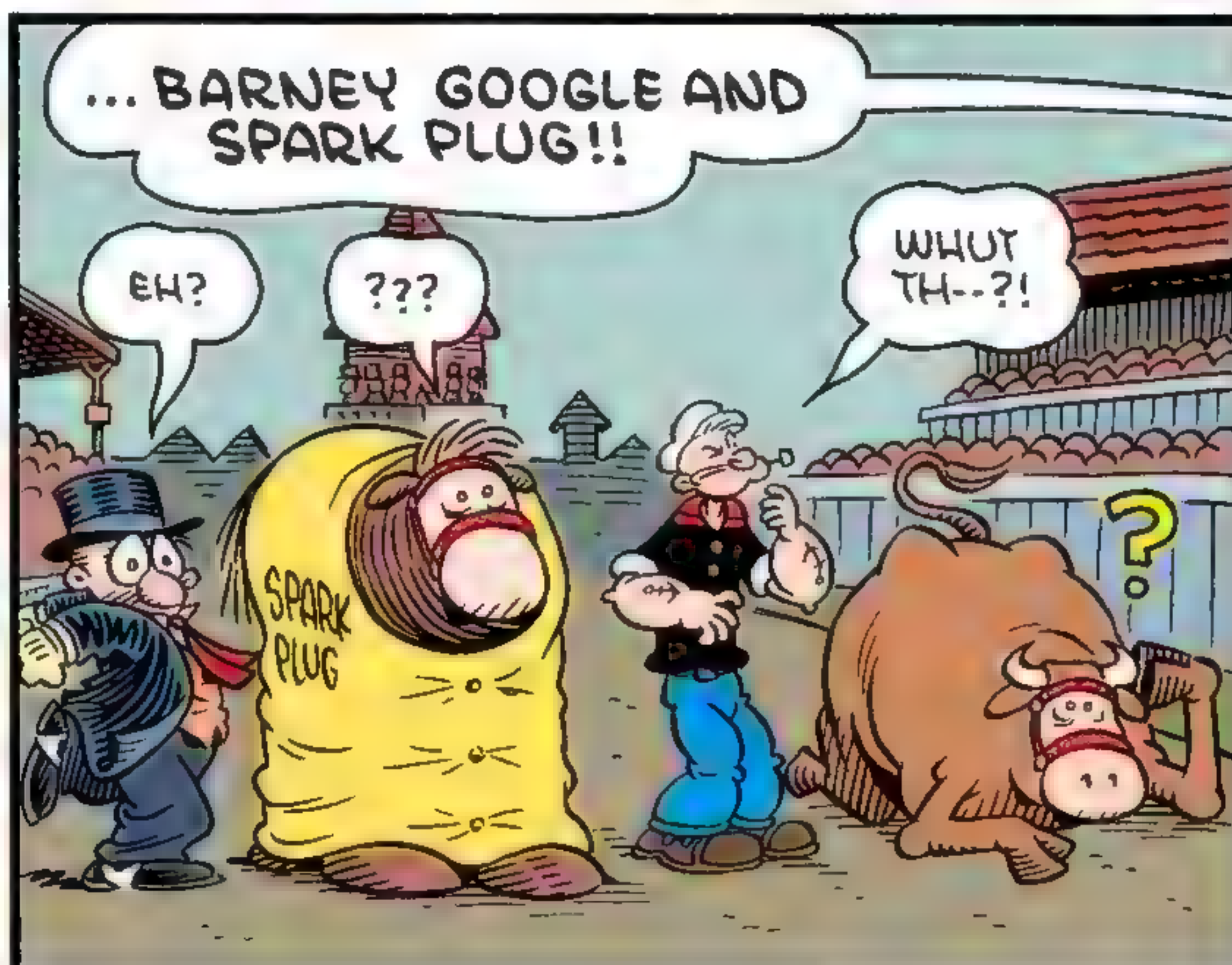
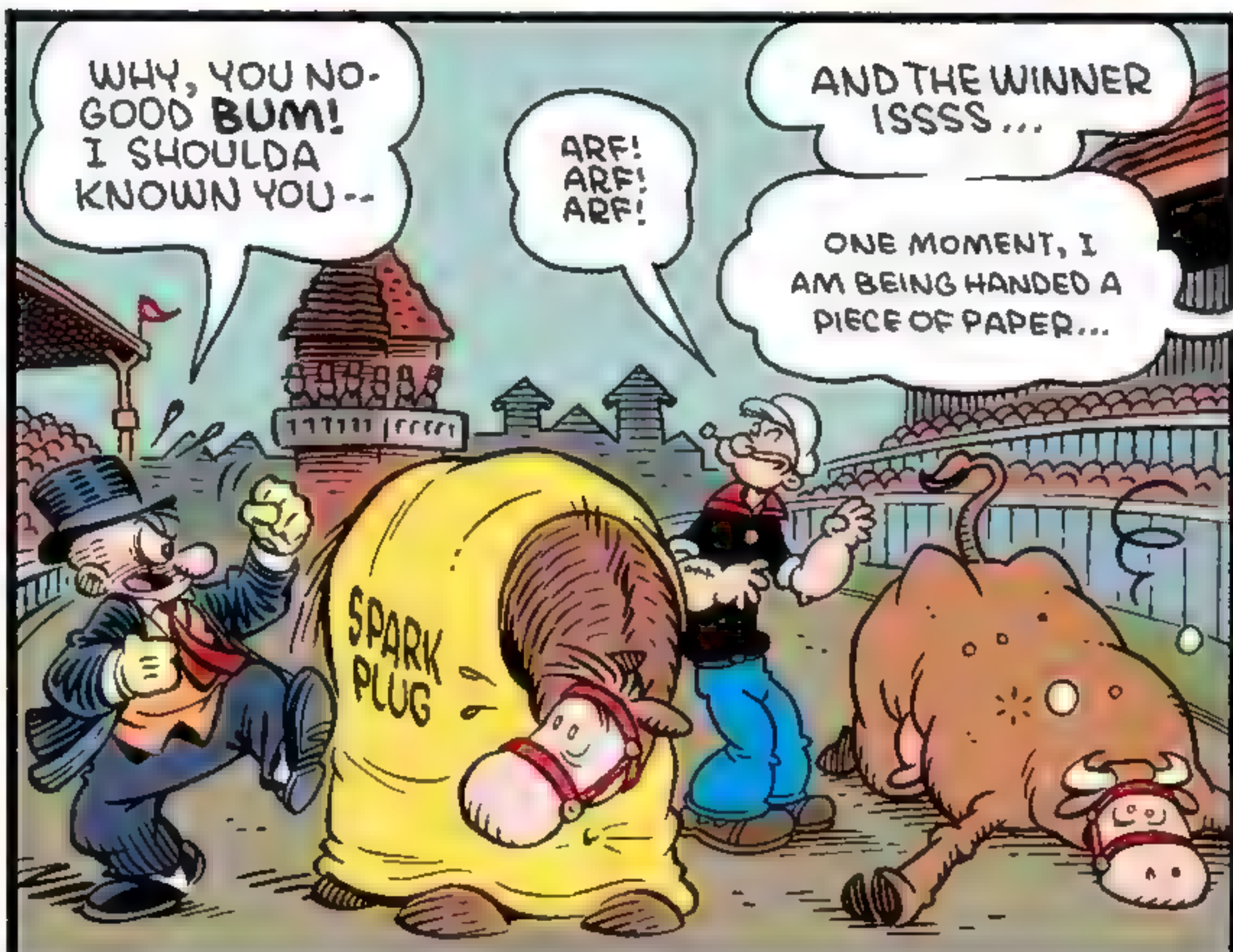
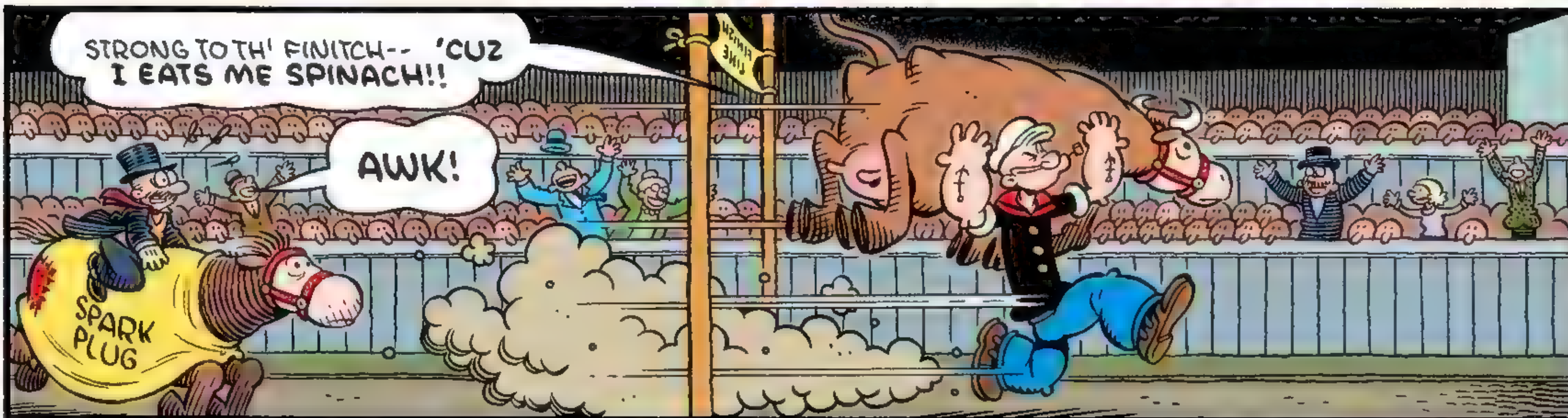
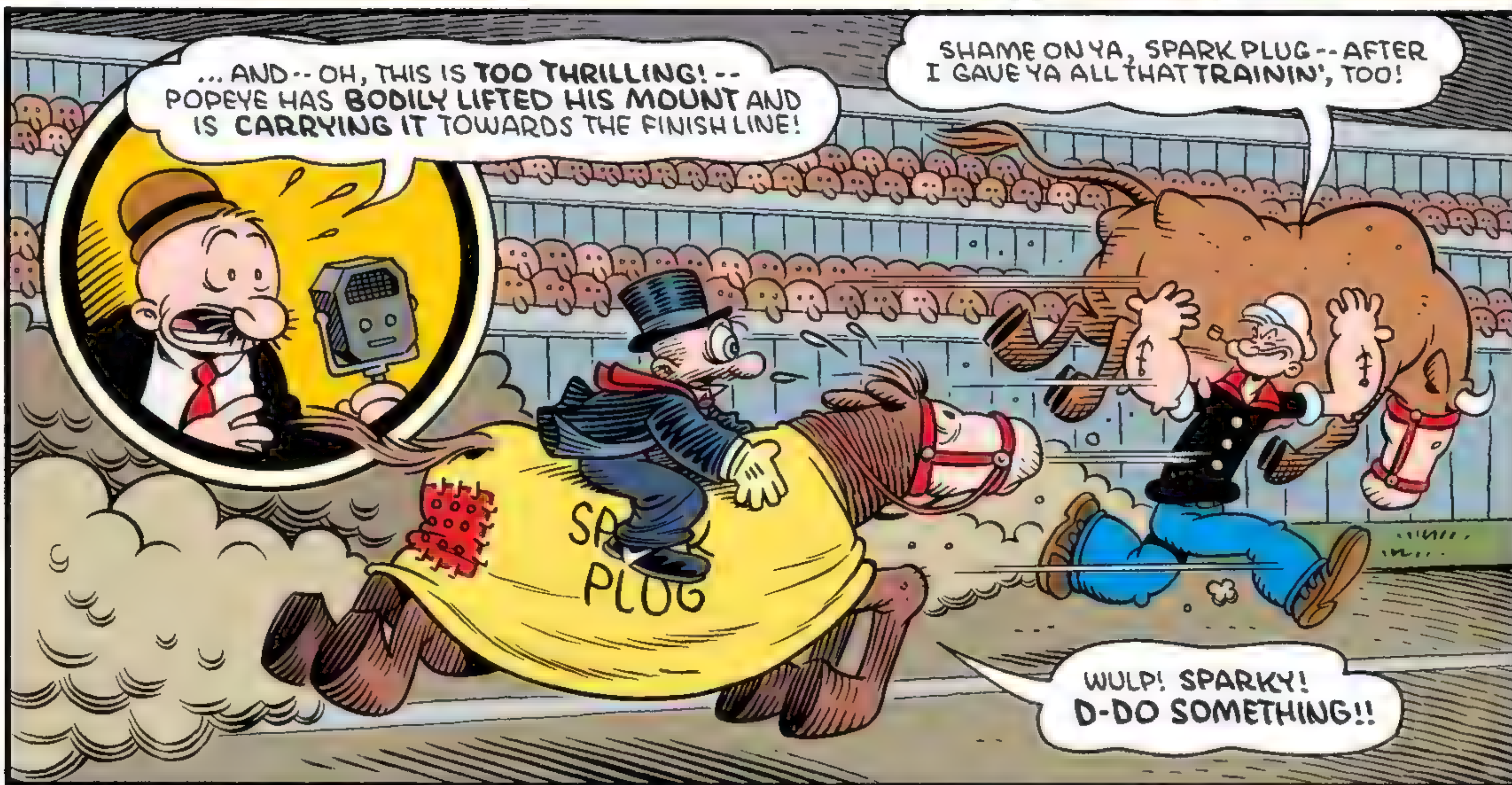
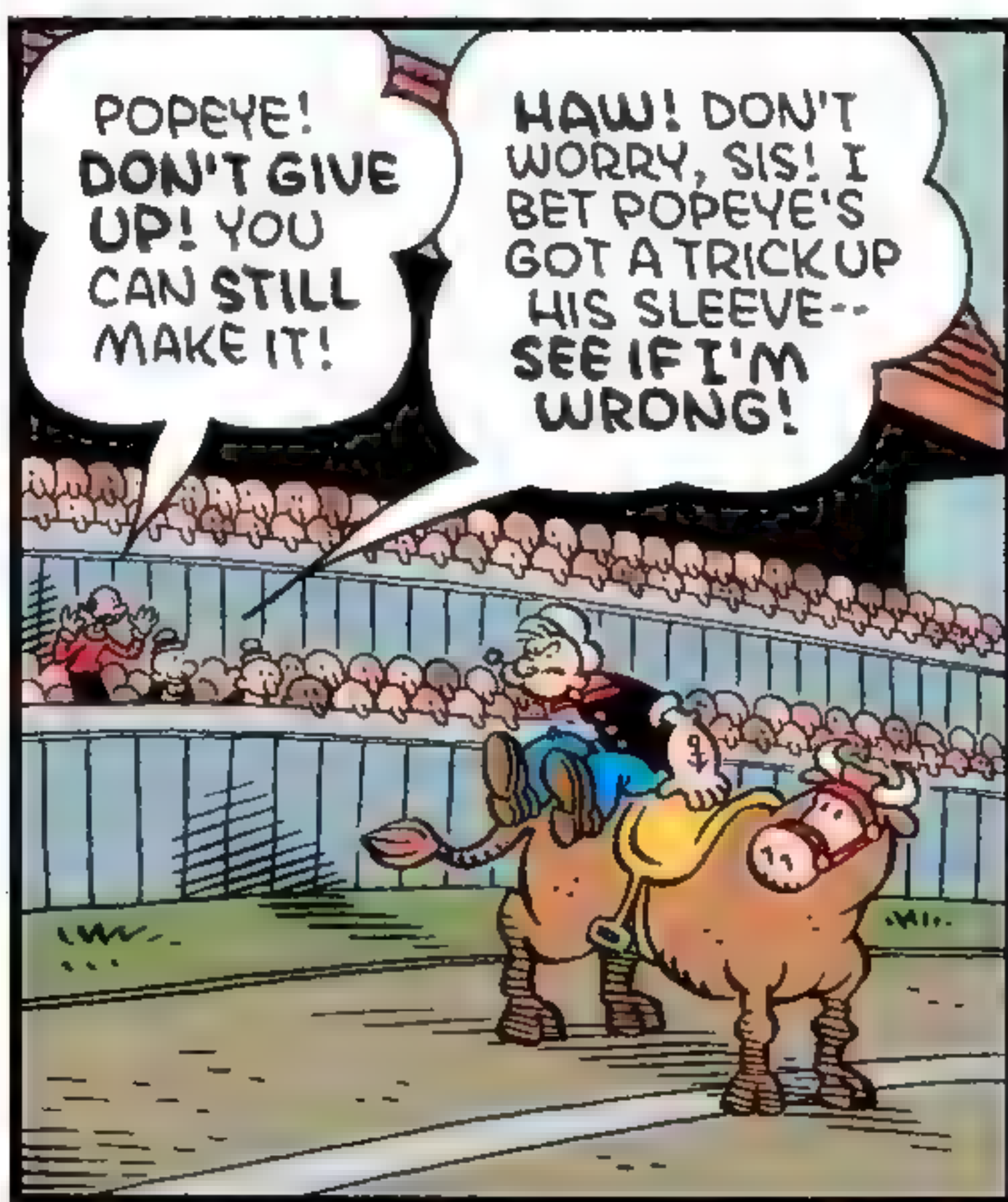


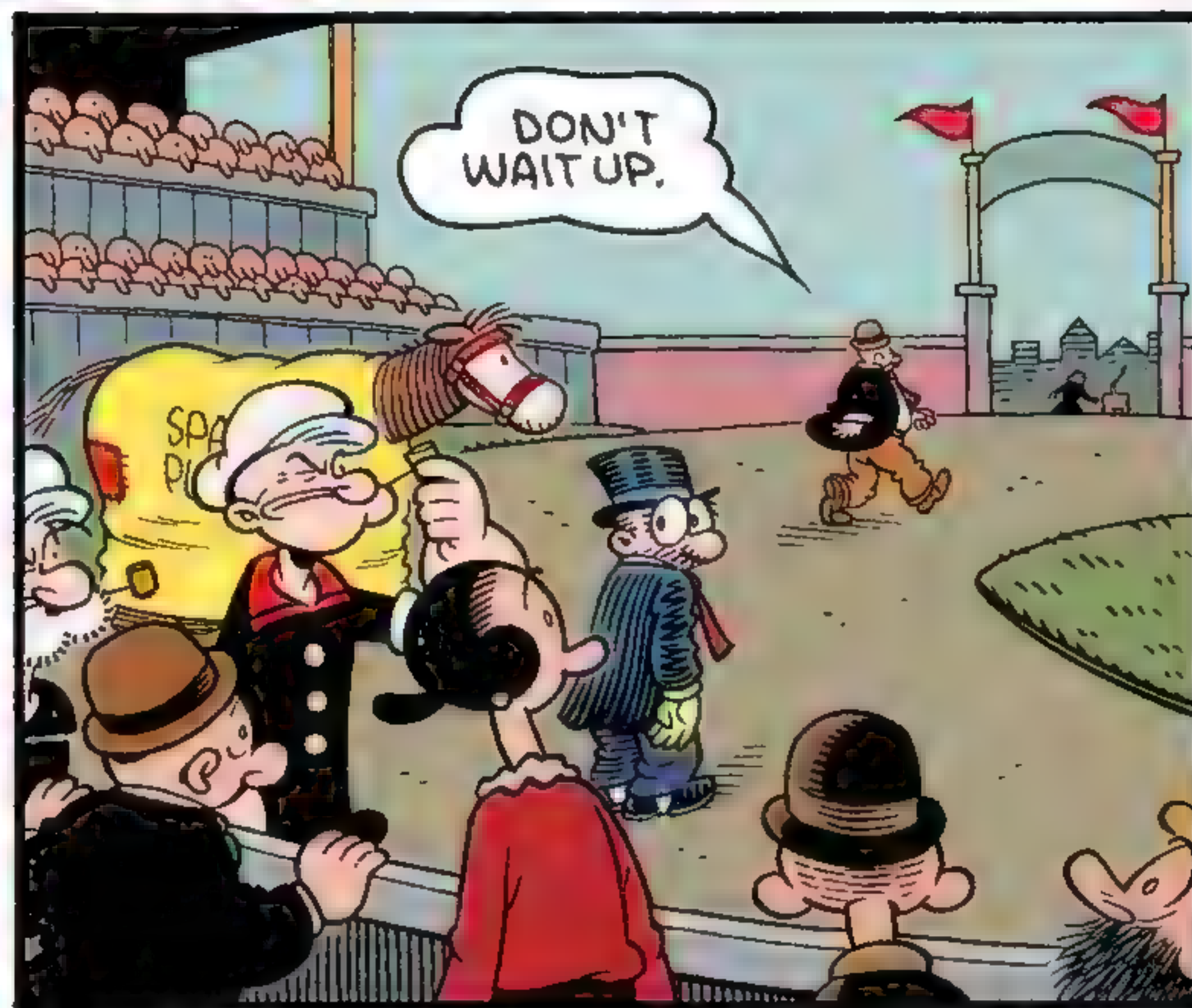
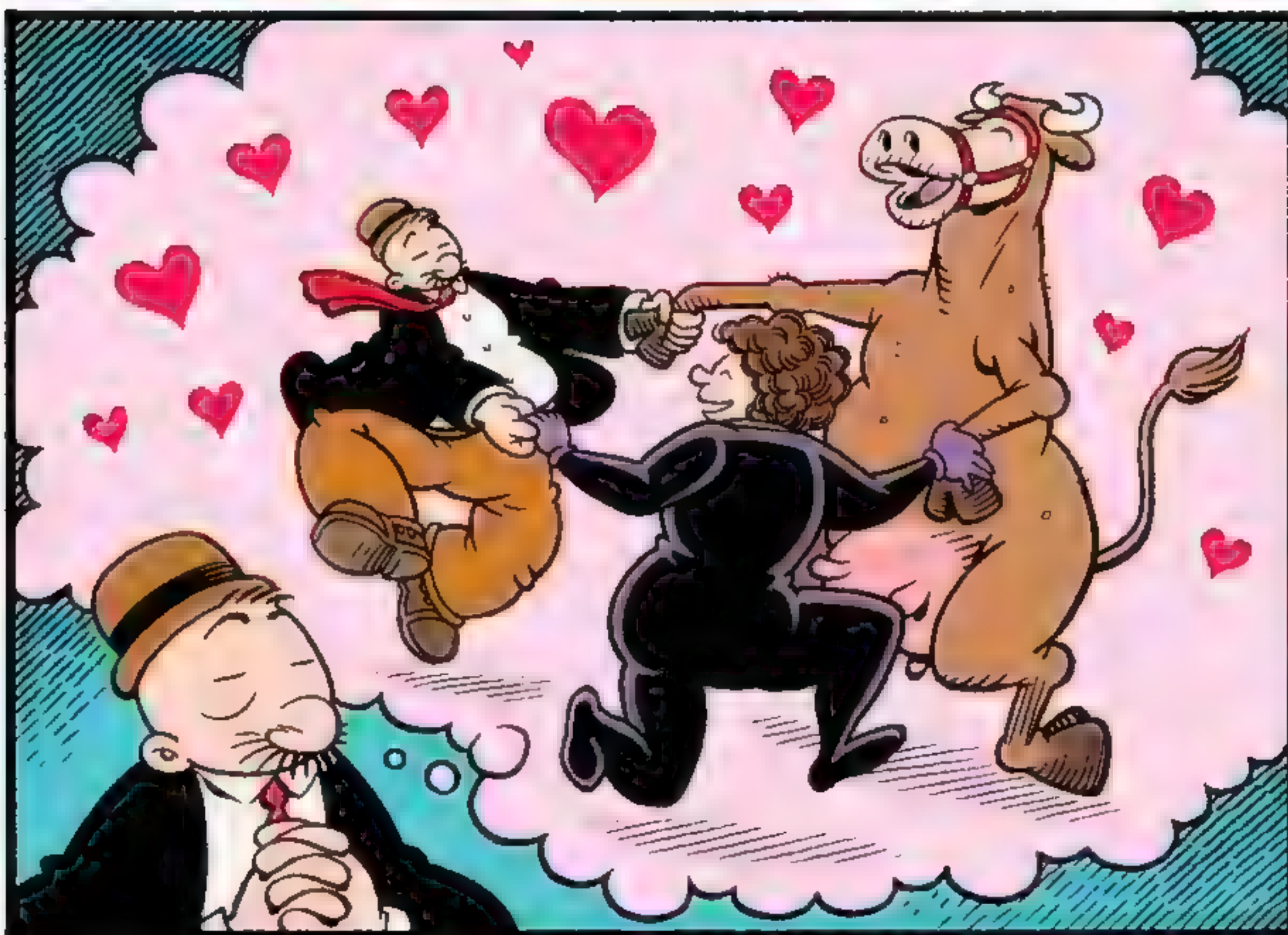
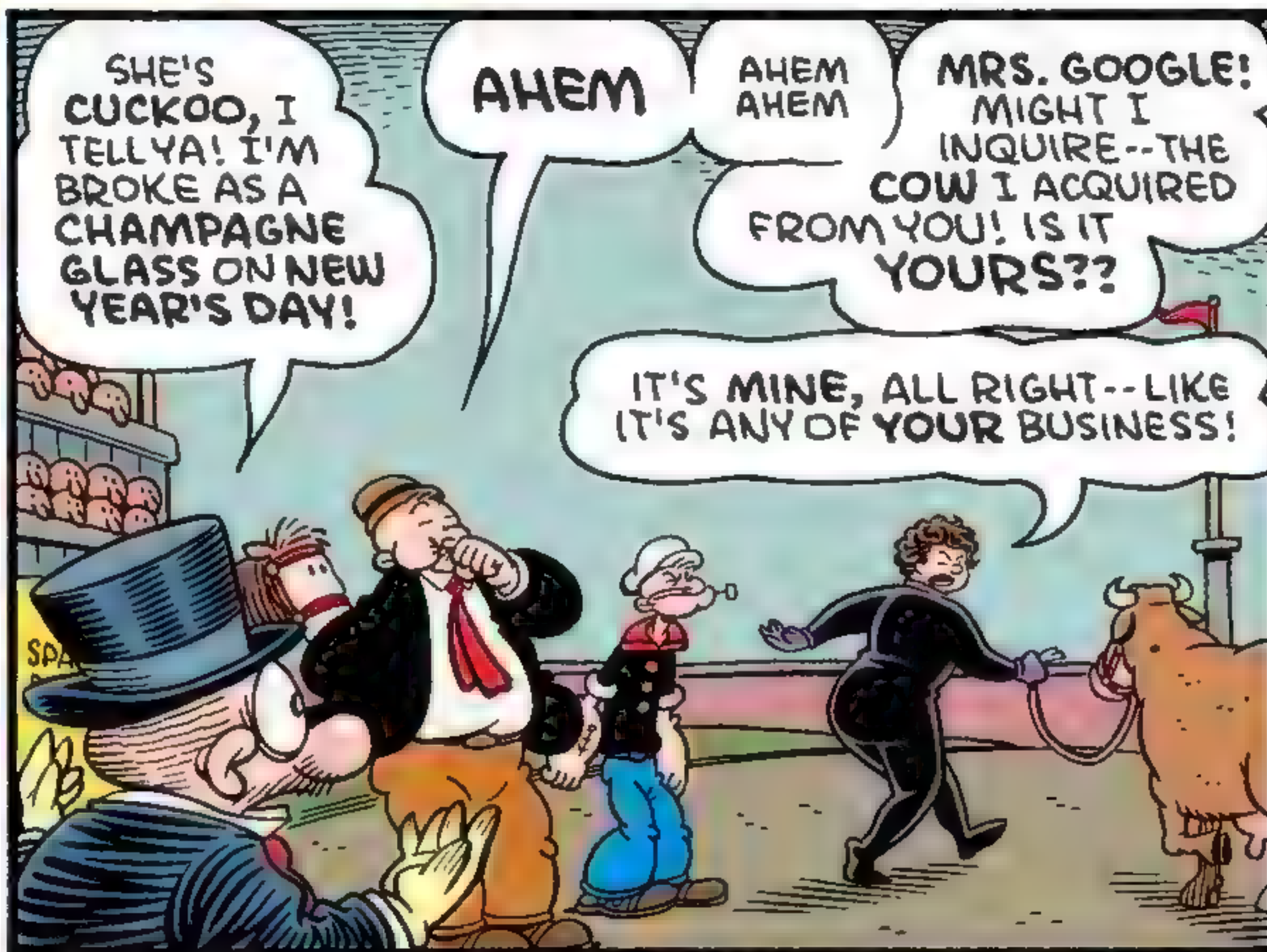
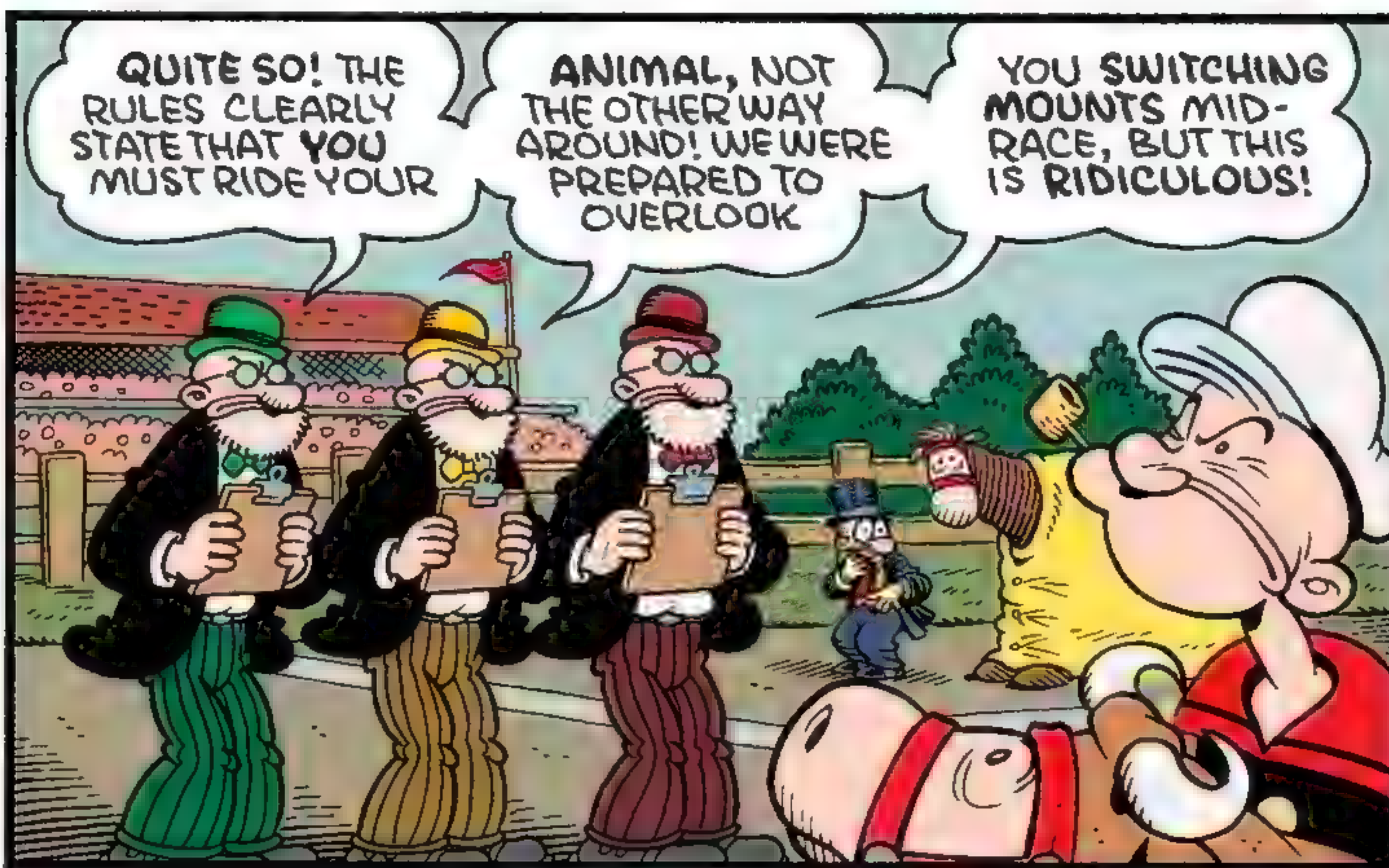


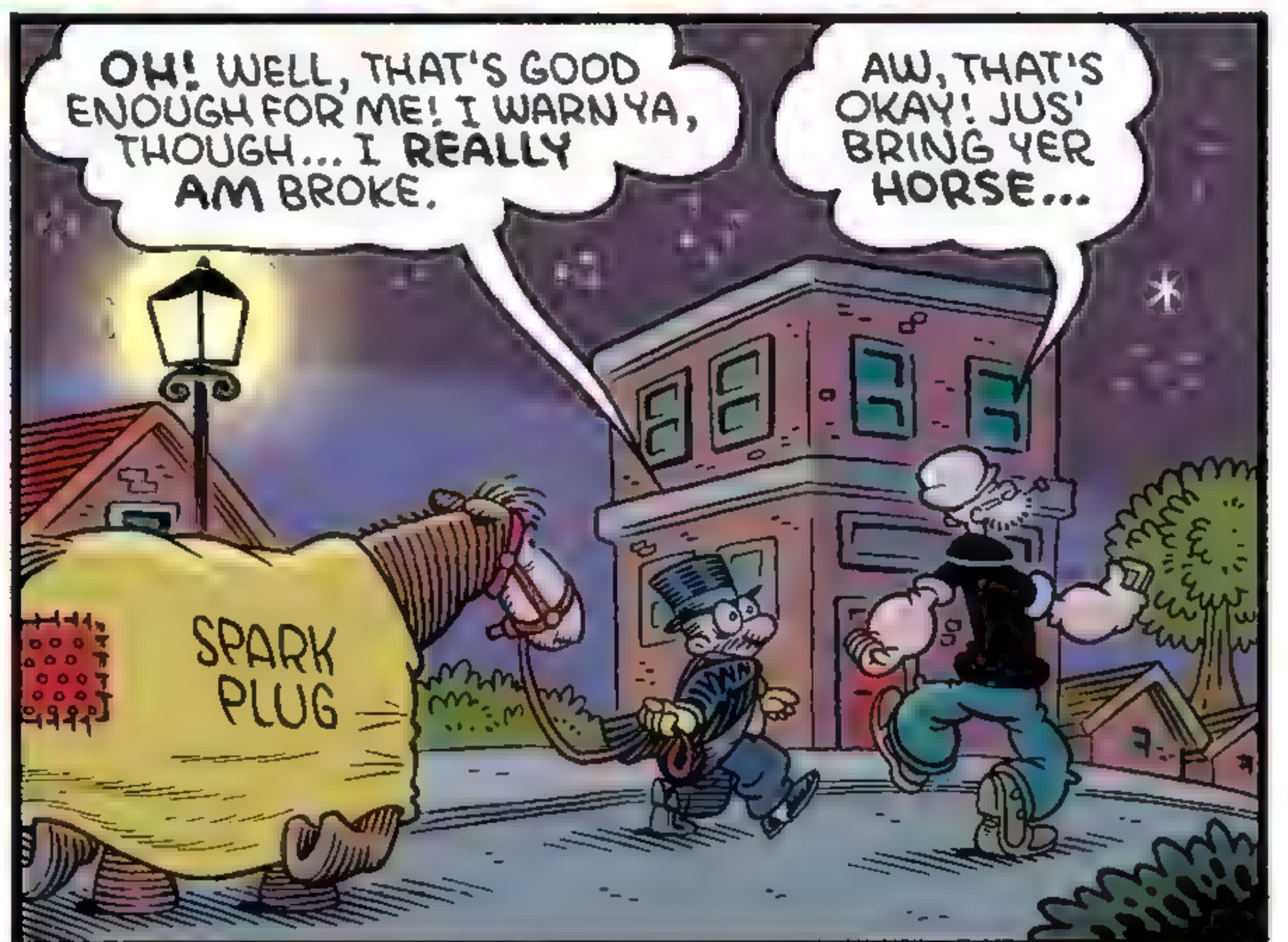
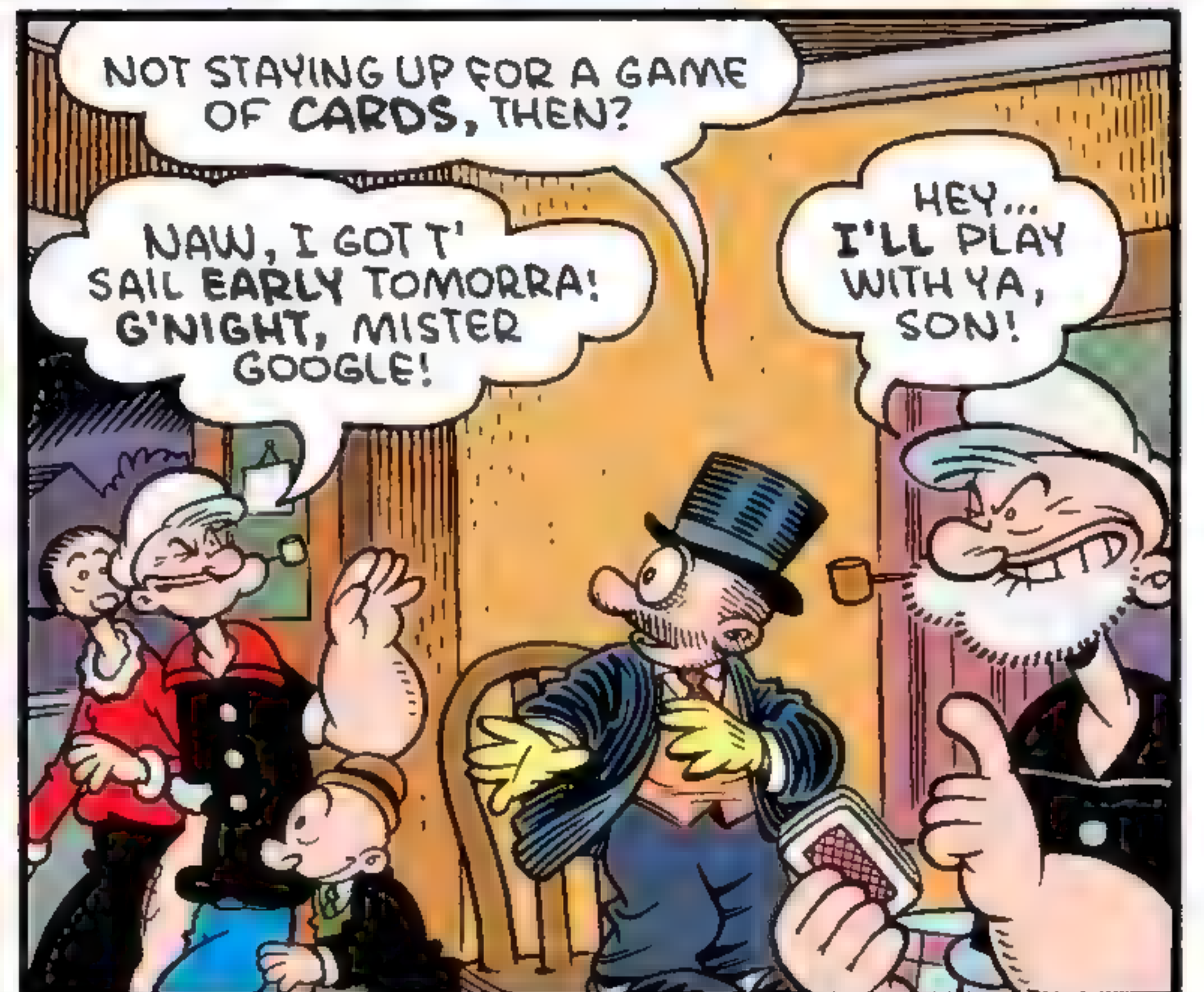
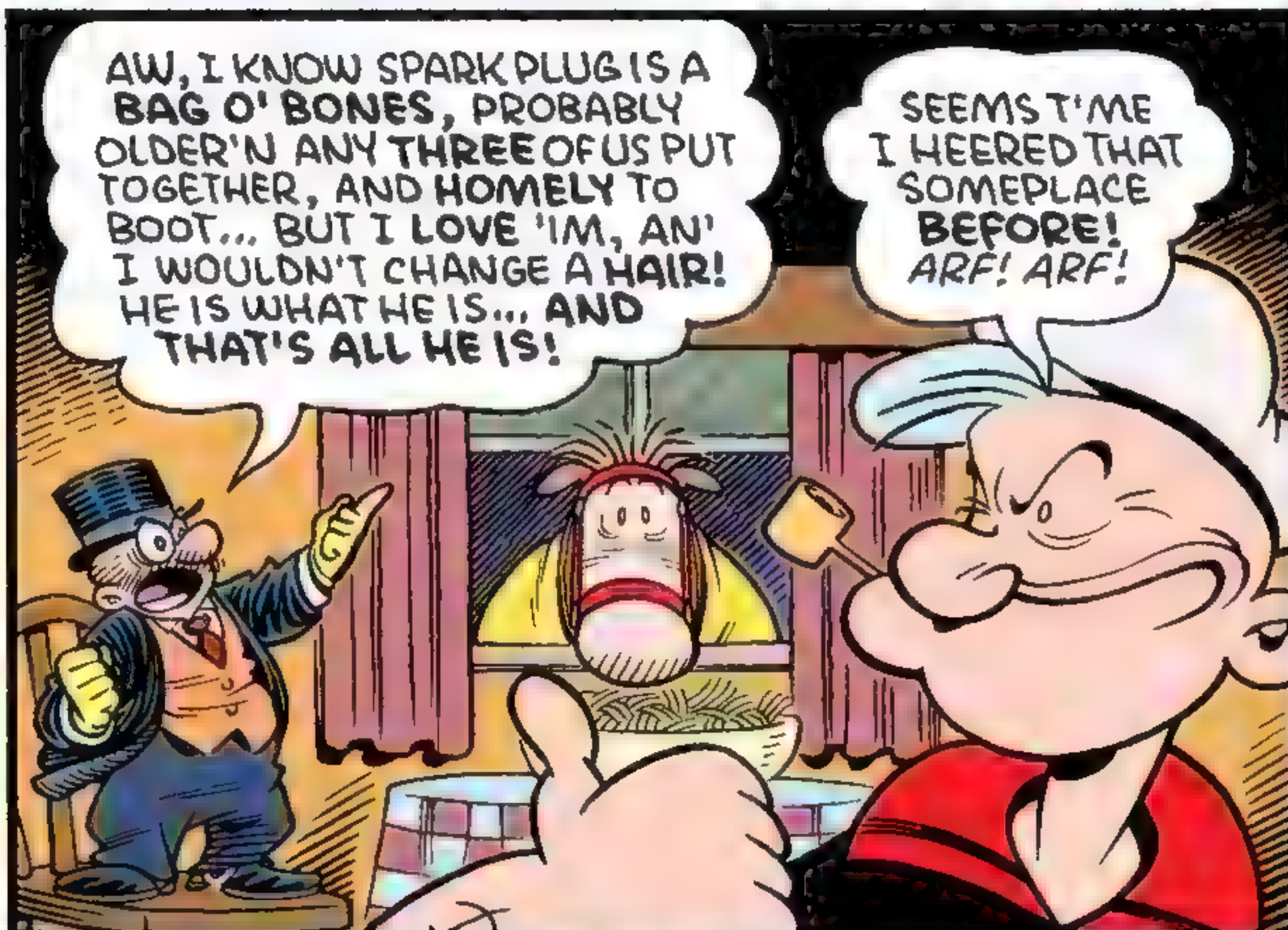
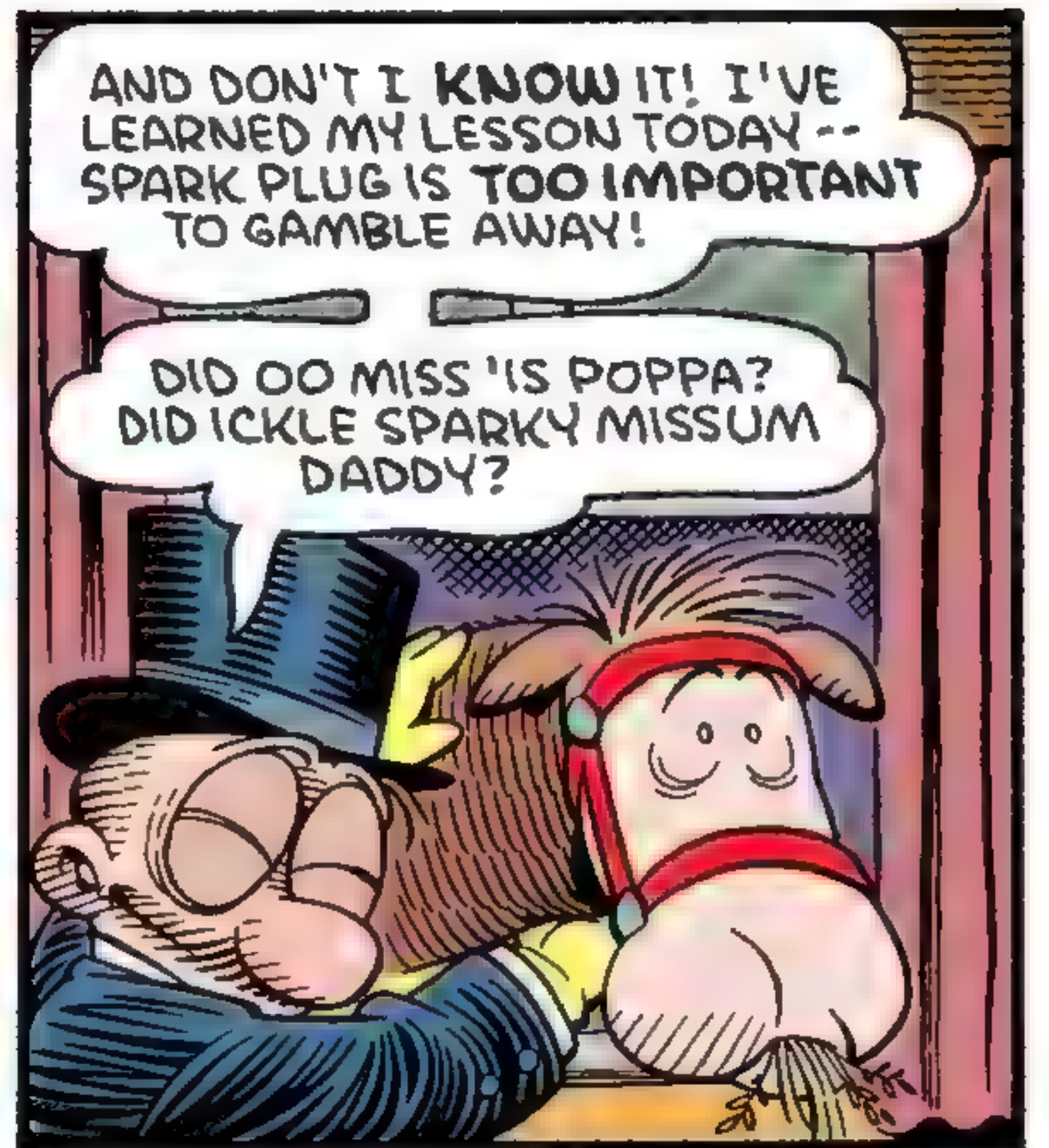












THIMBLE
THEATRE
presents

POPEYE and SWEET'PEA in "LETTER TO MOMMA"

AWRIGHT--TIME
FER BED, SWEET'PEA,
Y' LI'L SCAMP!

GLOP!

GLOP!
GLOP!!

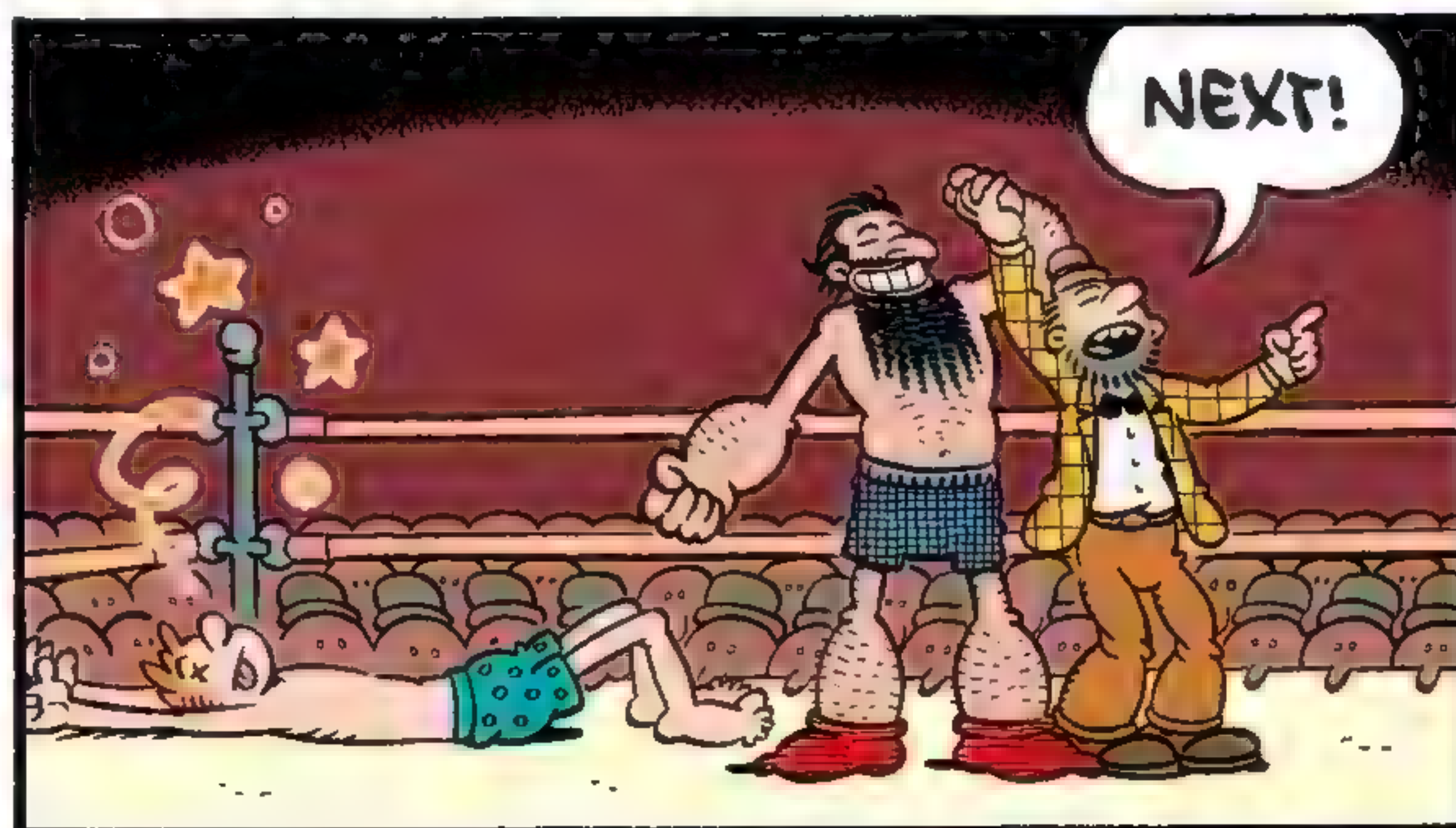
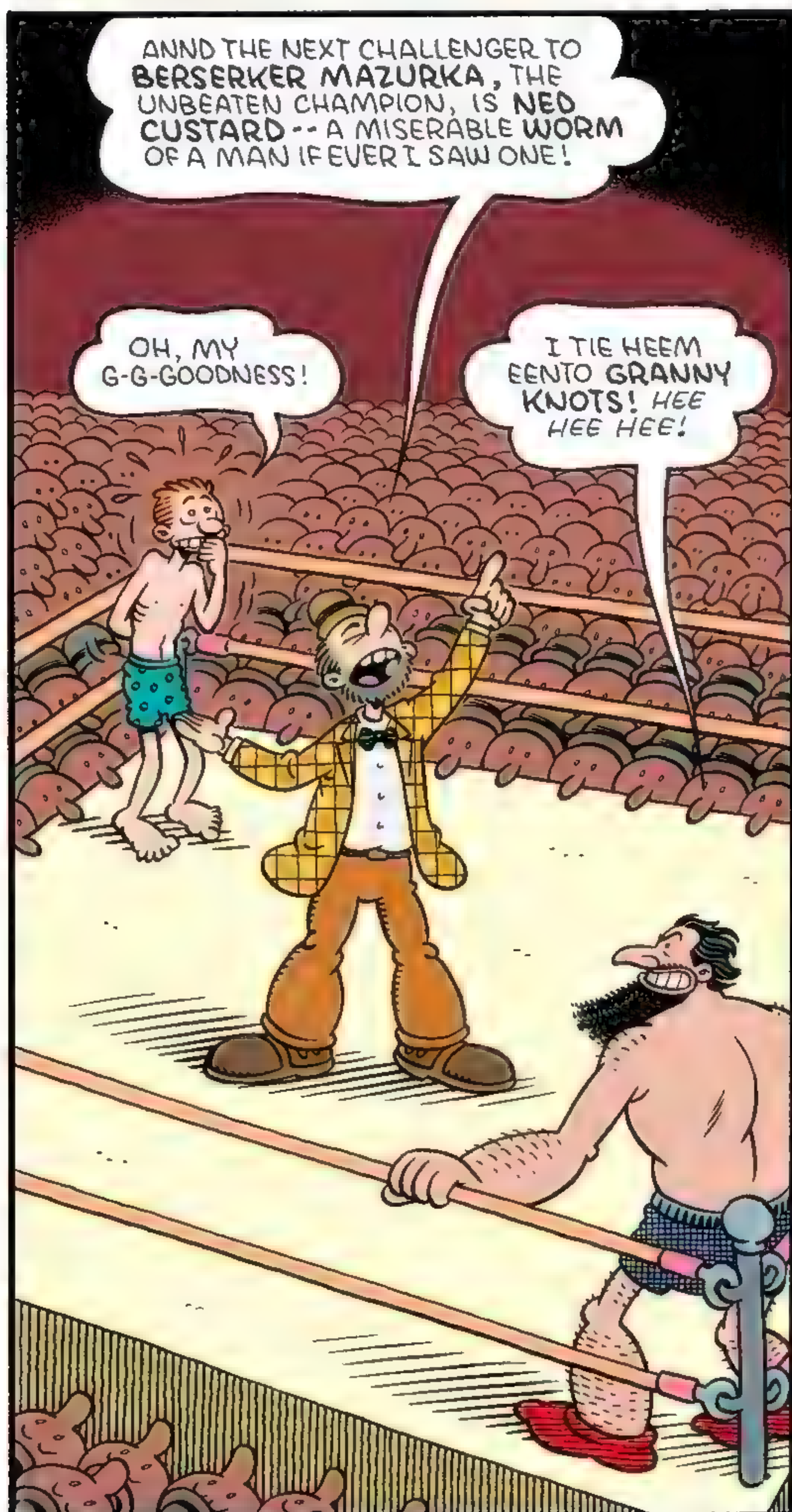
AN' GOO'NIGHT T' YOU TOO,
LI'L FELLA! I YAM GON'ER
STAY UP A WHILE LONGER... I
GOT SUMP'N IMPORTINK T'DO!

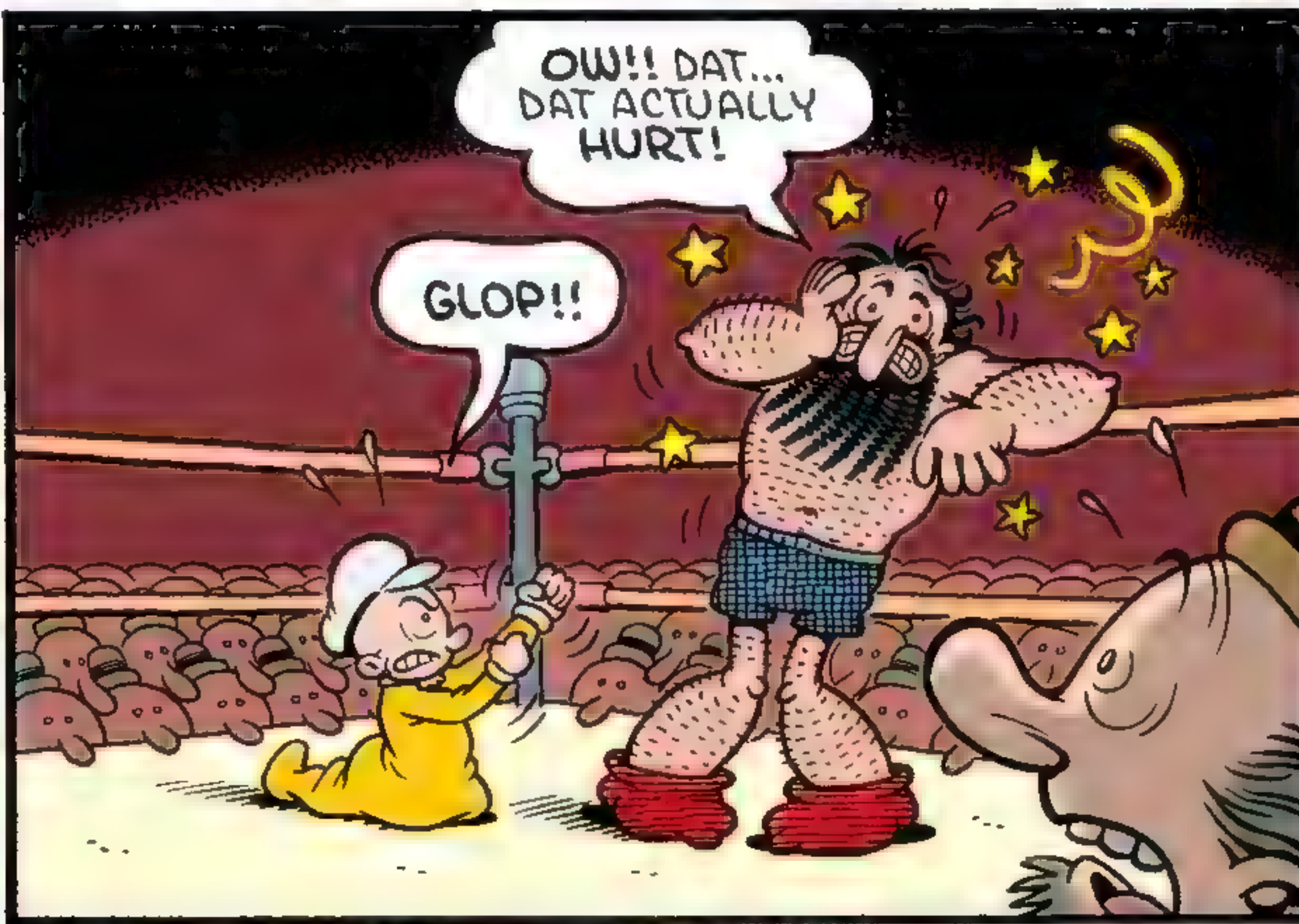
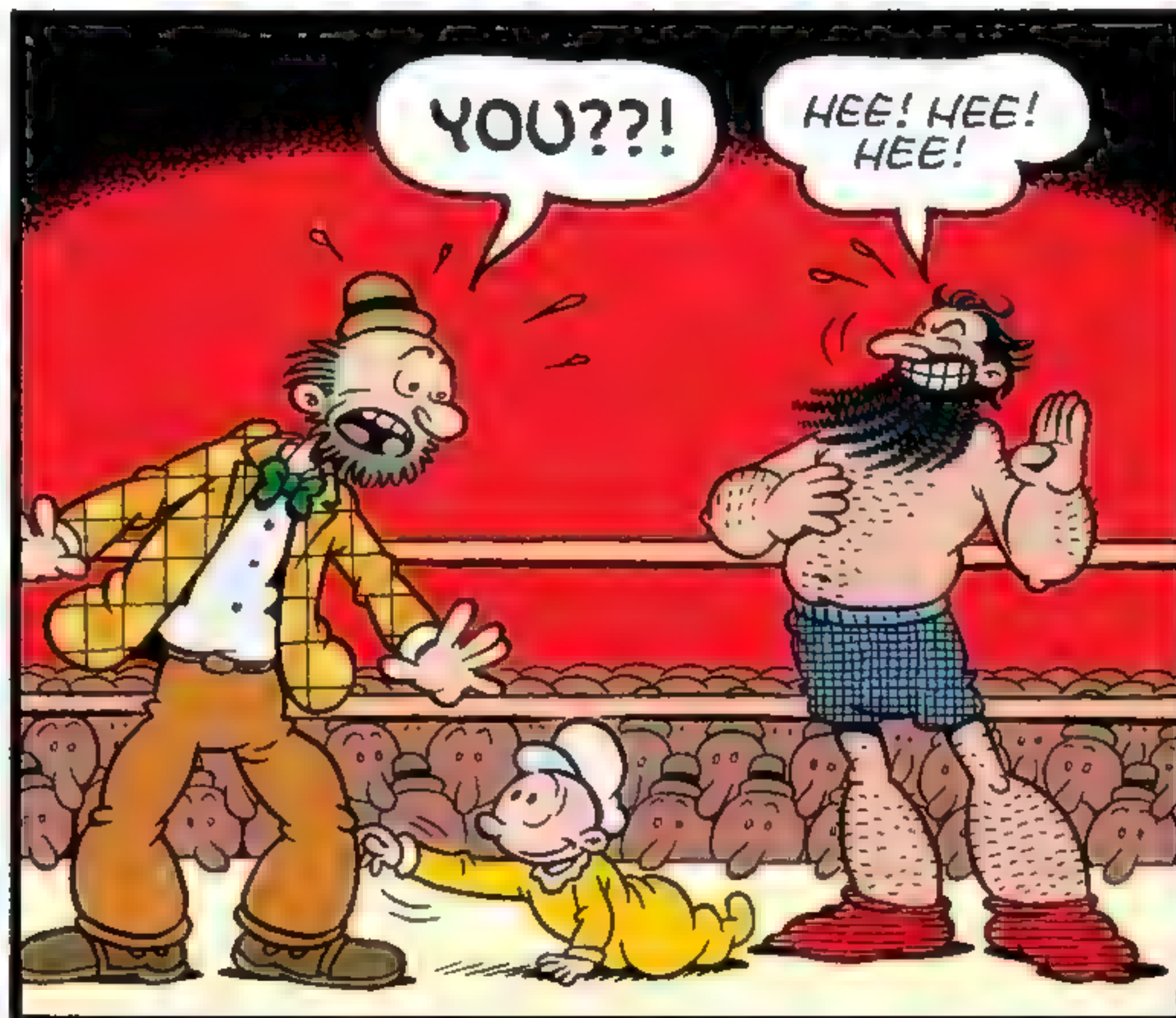
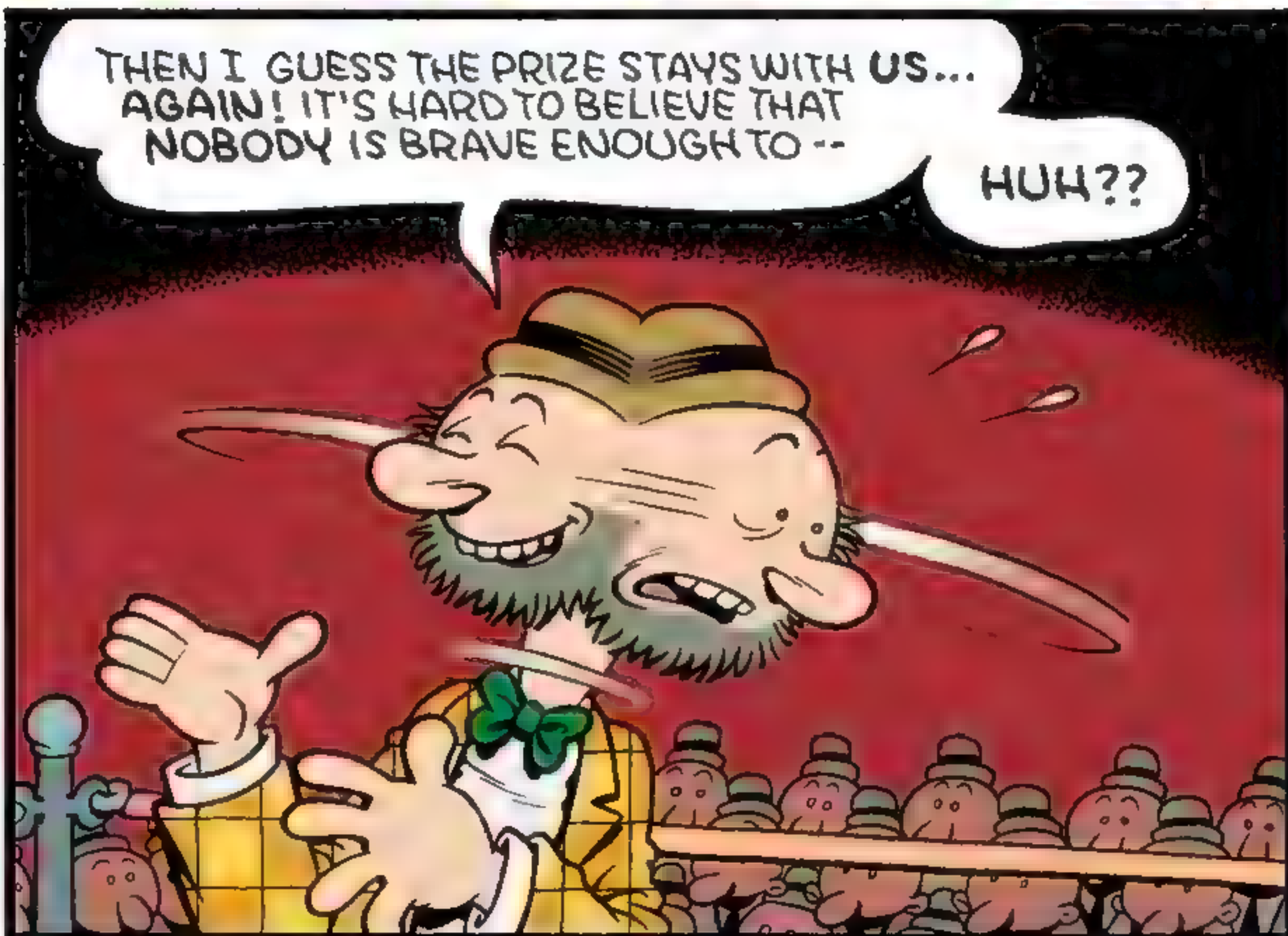
Dear Sweet'pea's Momma, I yam sorry I
ain't written to ya fer a while, but I been
arful busy bringin' up yer kid while you been
off bein' a princess. But today I yam mighty
proud o' yer boy an' I wants ta share it wit' ya.

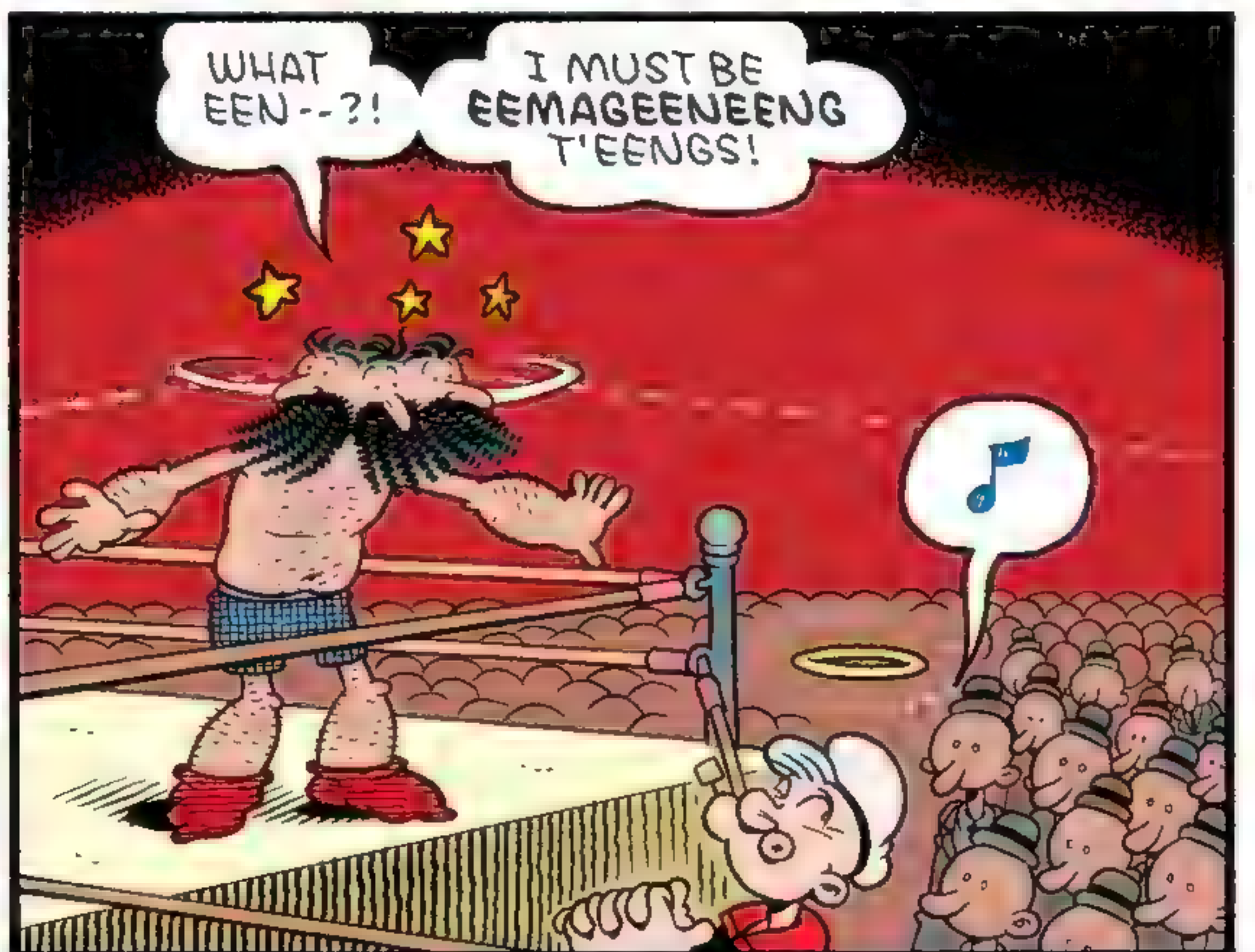
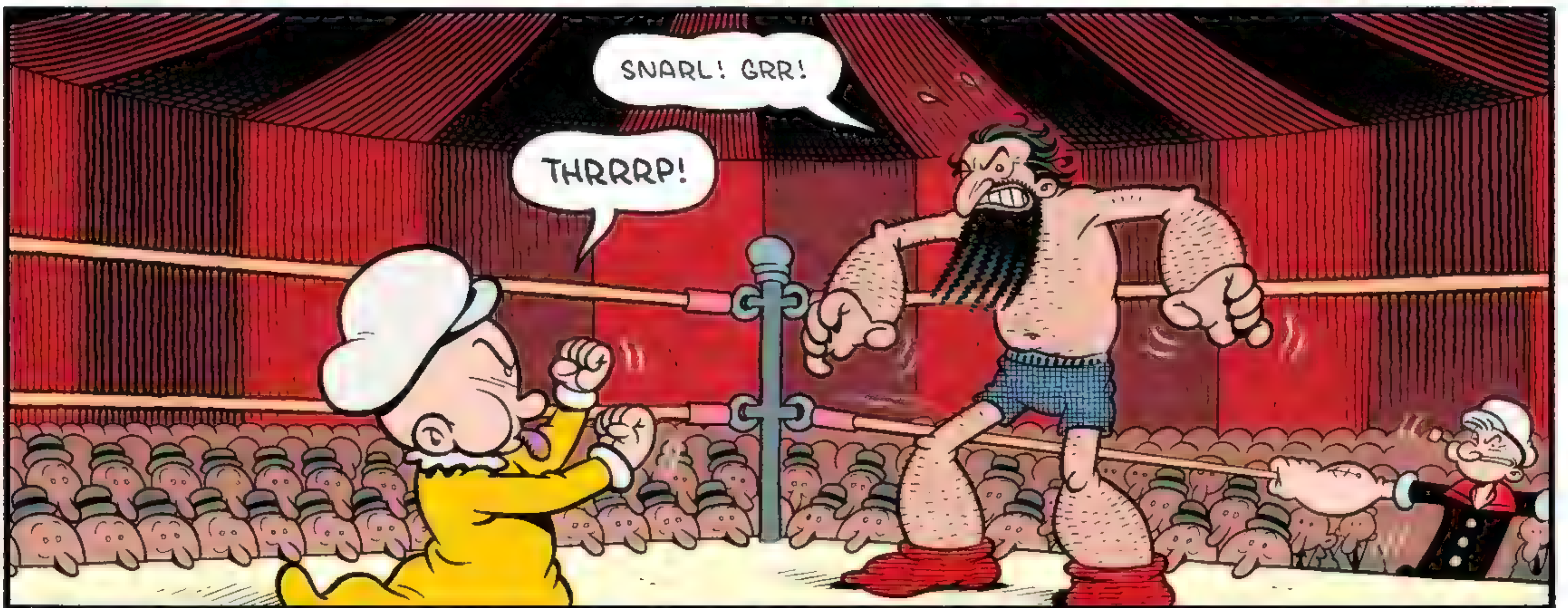
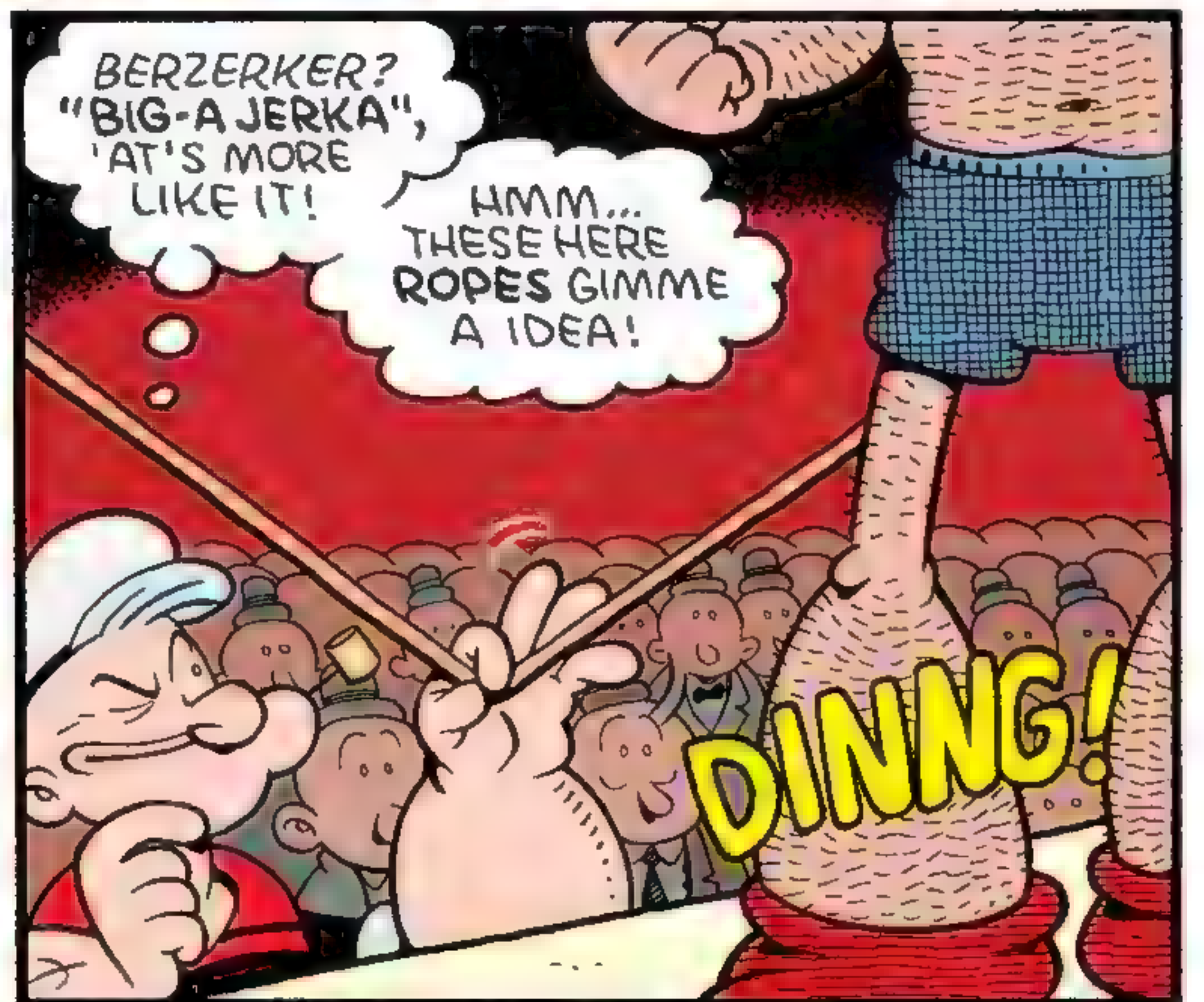
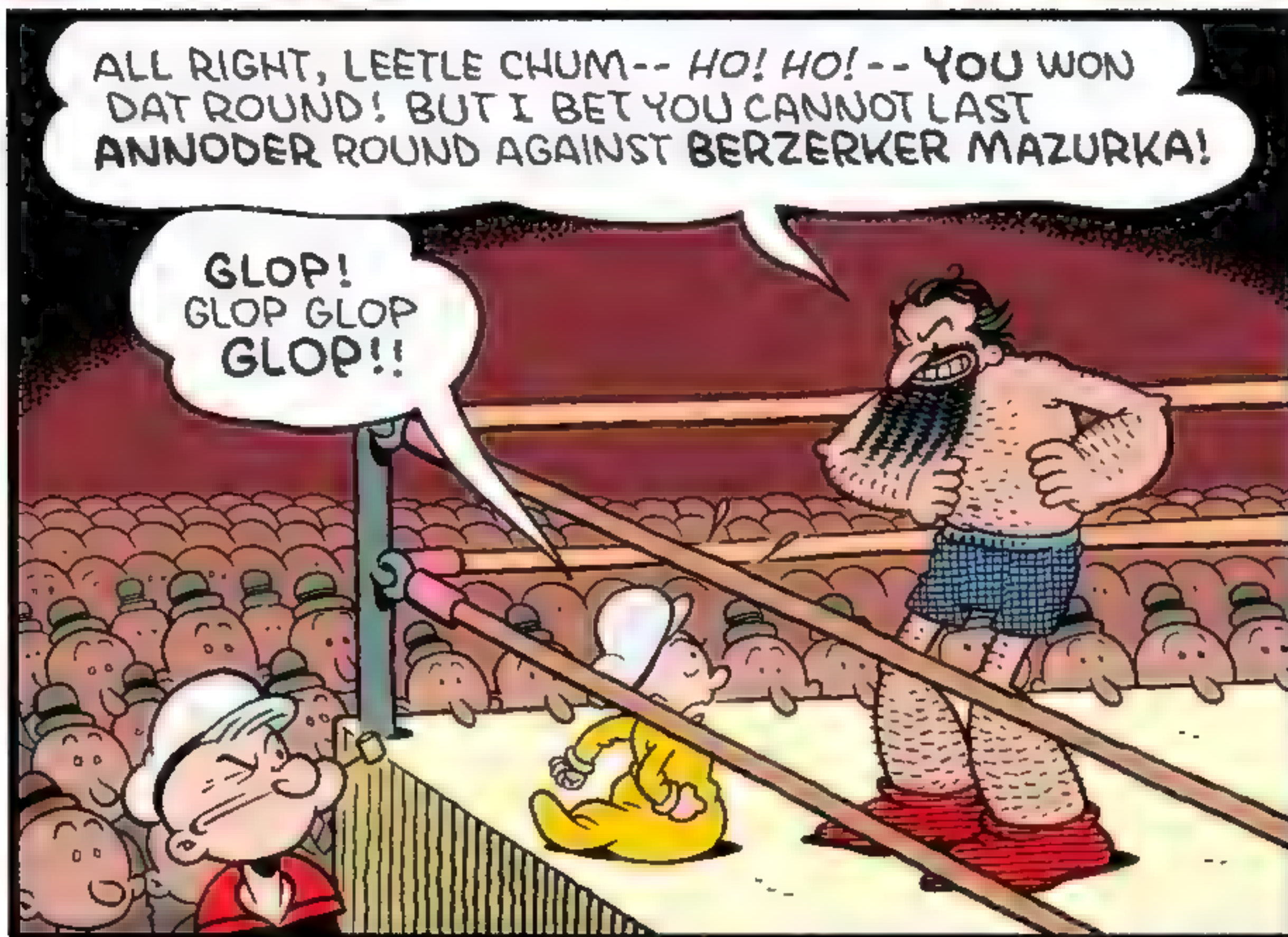
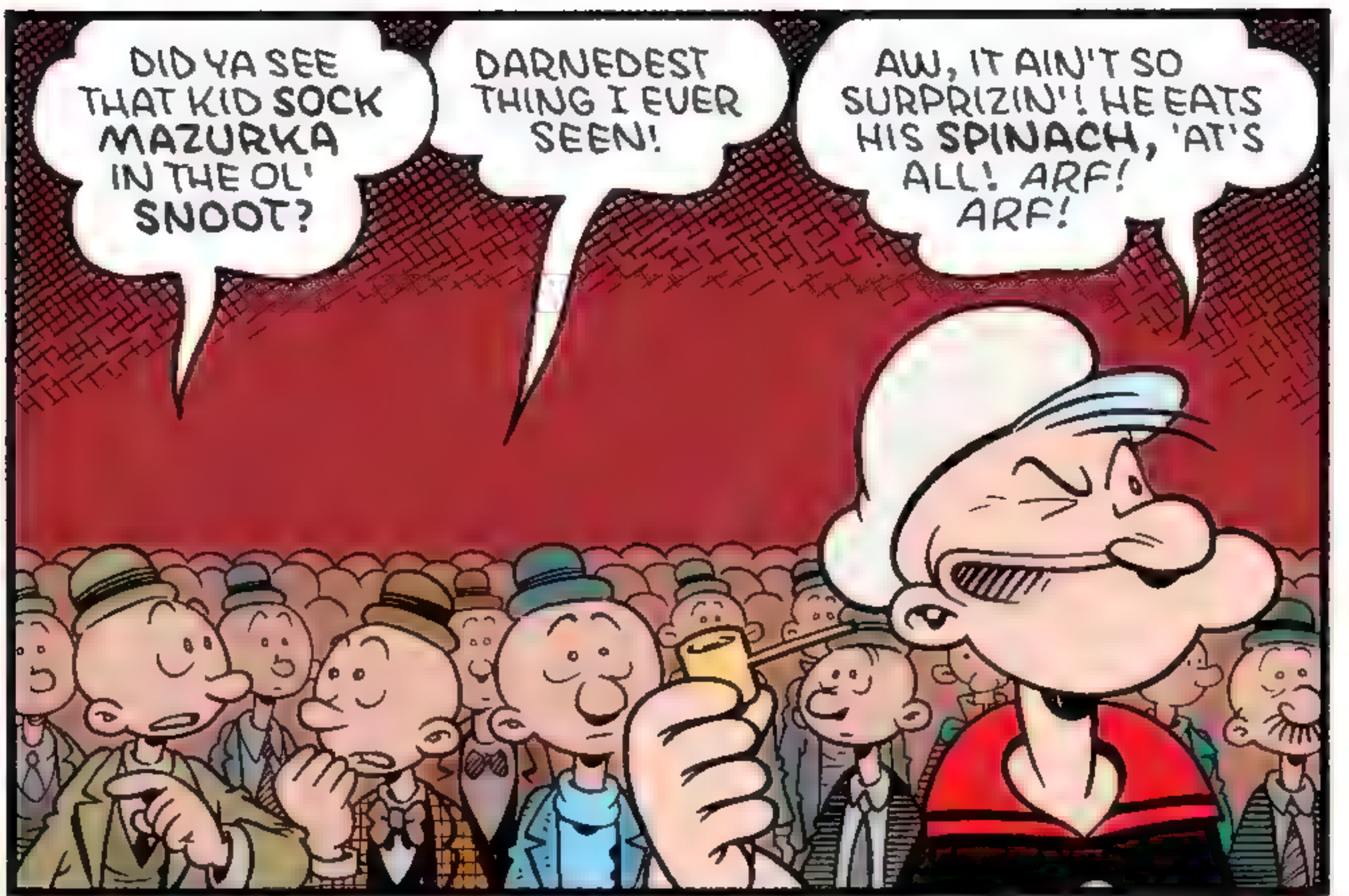
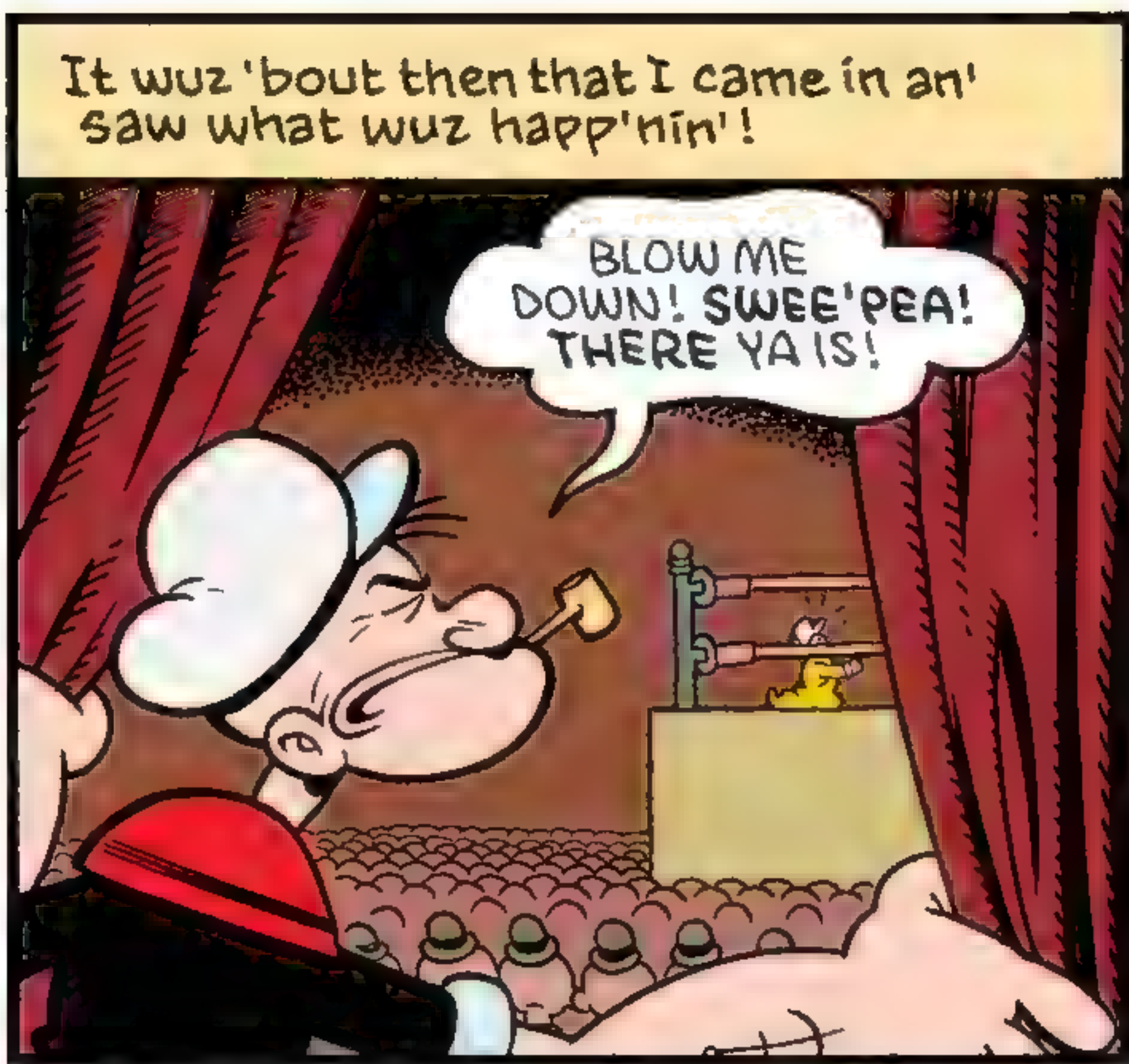
Today, I took Sweet'pea to th' fair!

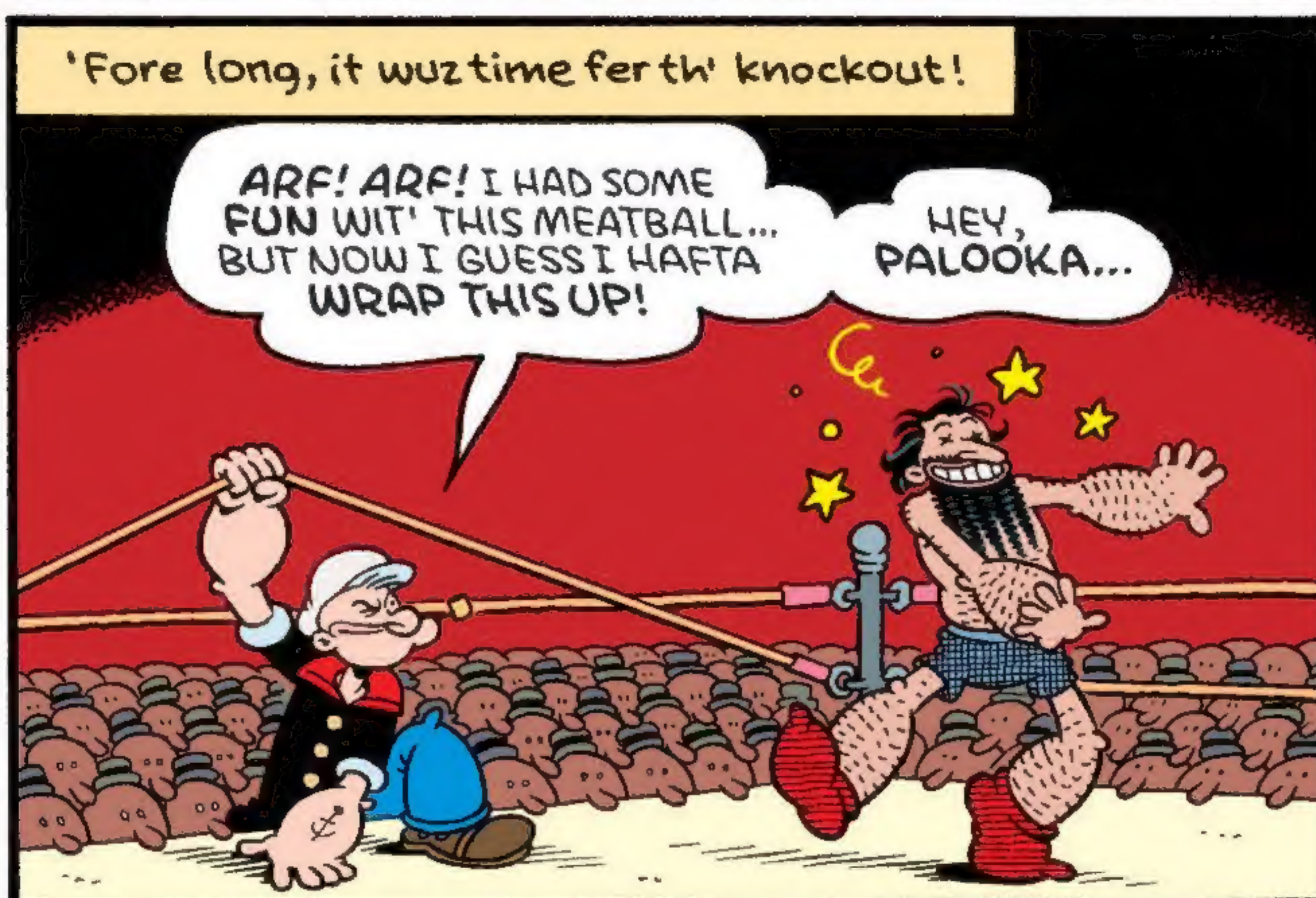
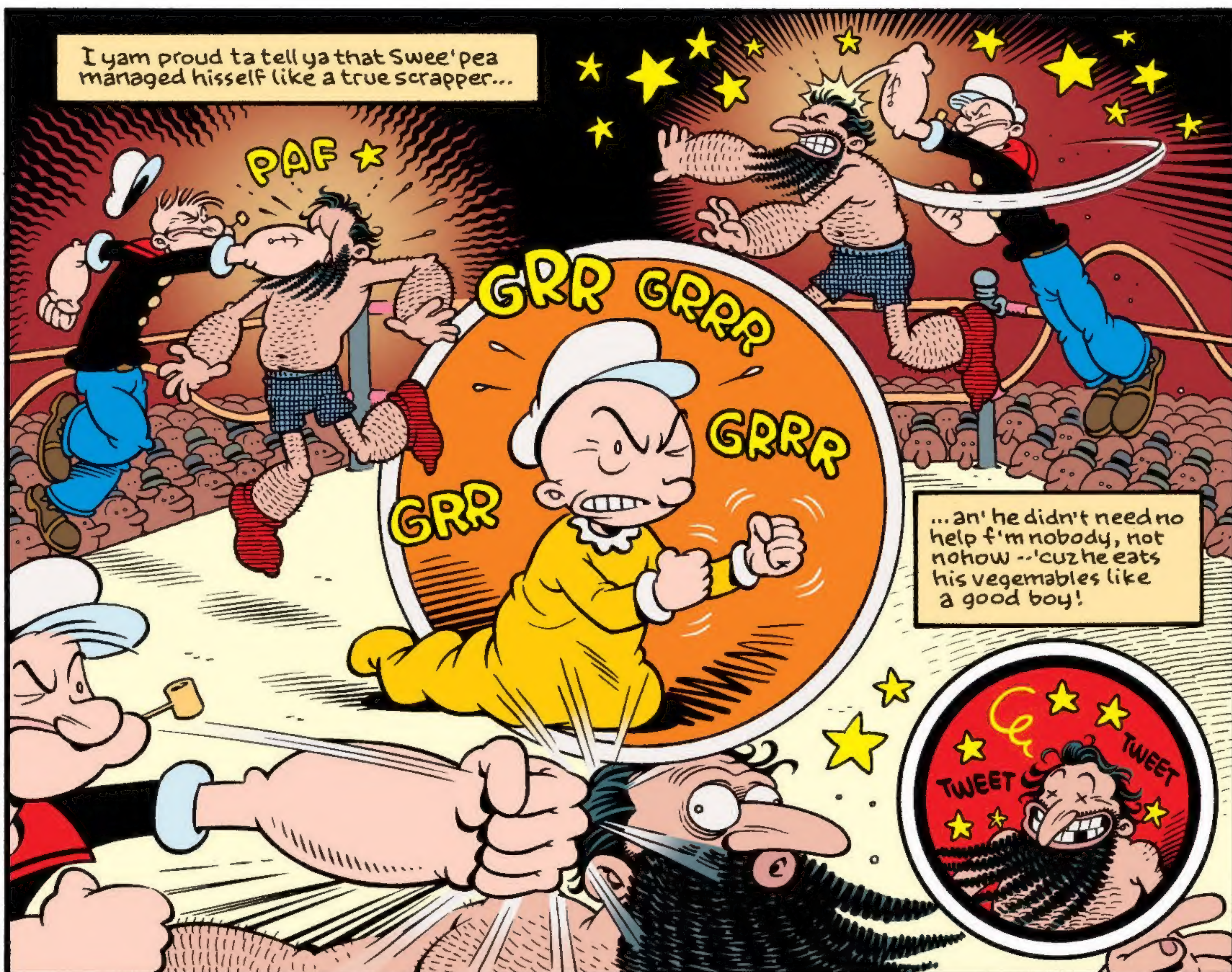
... AN' OVERTHERE
Y' KIN T'ROW A BALL AT
A COCONUT... AN' THERE'S
A MARY-GO-ROUN'!...

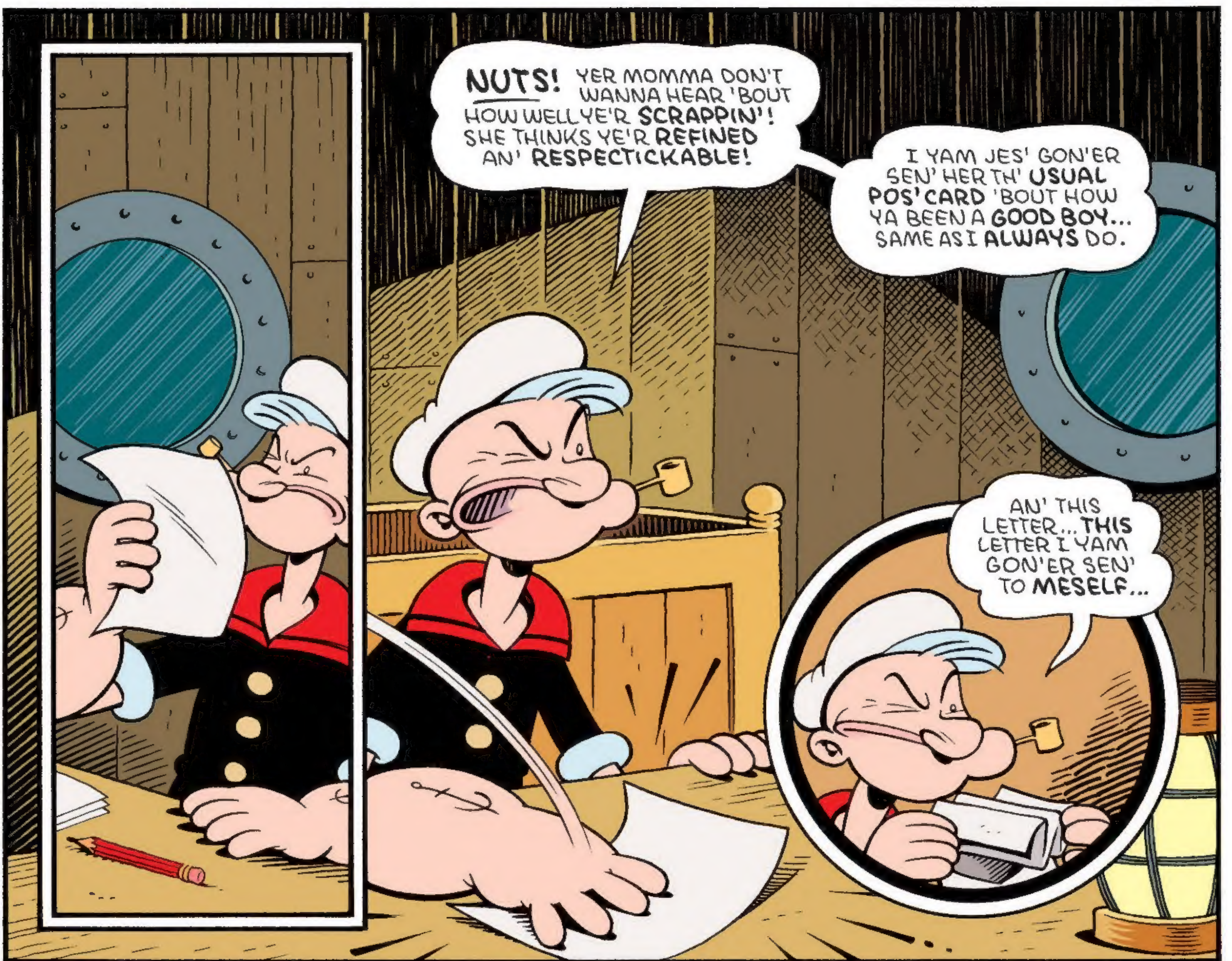
G-GLOP!













Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE